

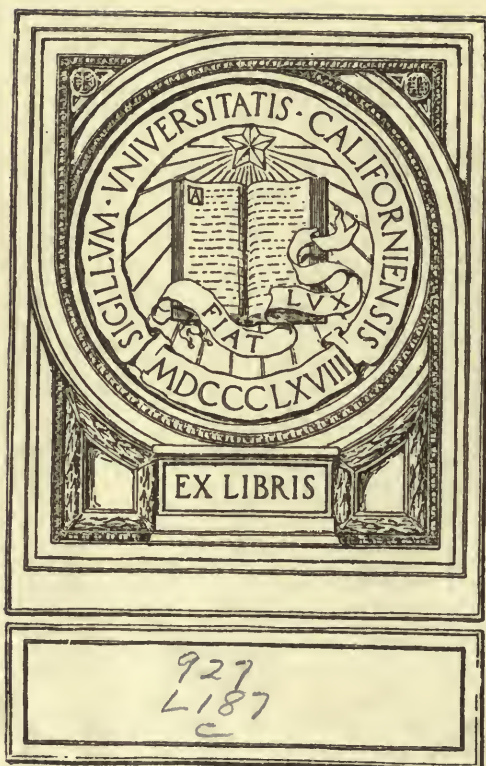
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*David Laing, ed.*

COLLECTION

OF

# ANCIENT SCOTTISH PROPHECIES,

IN ALLITERATIVE VERSE :

REPRINTED FROM WALDEGRAVE'S EDITION,

M.DC.III.



EDINBURGH :

PRINTED BY BALLANTYNE AND CO.

M.DCCC.XXXIII.





AT a MEETING of the COMMITTEE of MANAGEMENT of the  
BANNATYNE CLUB, held at Edinburgh, May 27, 1833.

THE COMMITTEE having under their consideration the Sheets of  
"THE WHOLE PROPHECIE OF SCOTLAND, ENGLAND," &c., which has  
been reprinted from the original edition by Waldegrave, 1603, in  
the Anstruther Collection, and collated with that by Hart, 1615,  
in the Library of their late President, RESOLVED, That the same  
shall be forthwith completed, and circulated among the Members  
of the Club.

D. LAING, *Secretary.*



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M.DCCC.XXXIII.

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It seems difficult for any one, at the present day, to be fully aware of that degree of fond credulity with which, at a period even within the last century, certain political prophecies were regarded and cherished by the partisans of opposite factions in this country, which the least instructed peasants of a later age would probably treat with contempt and derision. The name of Thomas of Ercildoune, or The Rhymer, was then familiar to his countrymen only as that of a gifted seer, to whom the remote destinies of the Scottish Monarchy had been disclosed, and in whose supposititious vaticinations their feverish hopes or fears found encouragement or relief. No doubt can be entertained that the obscure and almost unintelligible rhymes which then passed current under his name, and under the names of Merlin, Bede, Berlington, and various other soothsayers, must have been fabricated at a period comparatively recent. To the late Lord Hailes we are indebted for the first, and still the only attempt to subject them to the ordeal of historical criticism; and his ingenious and successful exposure of a small

portion of these impostures, may be safely enough regarded as superseding all farther discussion on their claims to popular belief.

“ Perhaps it may be thought,” says Lord Hailes, “ that I have bestowed unnecessary pains in discrediting the popular predictions ascribed to Thomas the Rhymer. Let it, however, be considered that the name of Thomas the Rhymer is not forgotten in Scotland, nor his authority altogether slighted even at this day. Within the memory of man, his prophecies, and the prophecies of other Scottish soothsayers, have not only been reprinted, but have been consulted with a weak, if not criminal curiosity. I mention not particulars; for I hold it ungenerous to reproach men with weaknesses of which they themselves are ashamed. The same superstitious credulity might again spring up. I flatter myself that my attempt to eradicate it will not prove altogether vain. Be this as it will, in endeavouring to expose forgeries, I endeavour to maintain the cause of truth.”<sup>1</sup>

The edition of the Scottish and other Prophecies on which Lord Hailes deigned to bestow his ingenious and elaborate criticism, was that printed at Edinburgh by Andro Hart, in the year 1615. This, which is a volume of extremely rare occurrence, was then,

<sup>1</sup> Remarks on the History of Scotland, Chap. III.—Edin. 1773.

among intelligent bibliographers, believed to have been the earliest publication of the work ; but it is now ascertained that it had been “ printed by Robert Waldegrave, printer to the King’s most excellent Majesty, *anno* 1603 ; ” and a copy of this, probably the first edition, having been lately brought into notice at the sale of an old family library, it has been deemed a literary curiosity deserving of preservation in an exact reprint. In orthography, and some other minute particulars, it differs from the later edition of 1615 ; and of these variations, a list will be found at the end of the volume.<sup>1</sup> No less than twelve later editions, printed between the years 1680 and 1746, have been inspected, and appear to be merely servile and not very accurate copies, of no intrinsic value, and undeserving of minute collation.<sup>2</sup>

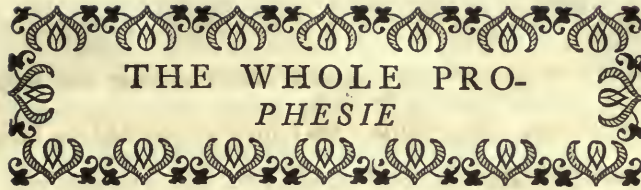
As specimens of literary composition, the contents of this volume have but slender claims to regard ; but to those who are curious in tracing the under-currents of political faction in the sixteenth

<sup>1</sup> Another copy of this Edition of 1603 occurred at the sale of the late Mr Nassau’s Library, and was purchased, it is understood, for the Collection of Richard Heber, Esq.

<sup>2</sup> The copy of the Edition 1615, employed for this collation, is that preserved in the rich and curious Library at Abbotsford. In Bagford’s MS. Collections regarding Printing, there is a notice of an edition of the Prophecies, “ Printed at Edinburgh by the heires of Andrew Hart, 1625.”

century, and who have sufficient skill and patience to follow in the track of our greatest modern annalist in detecting the sources of antiquated delusion, the genuine text now presented to them cannot fail to be acceptable.





of Scotland, England, & some

*part of France, and Denmark, Pro-*  
*phesied bee meruellous Merling,*  
*Beid, Bertlingtoun, Thomas Rymour,*  
*Waldhaue, Eltraine, Banester,*  
*and Sibbilla, all according in*  
*one. Containing ma-*  
*ny strange and merue-*  
*lous things.*



Printed by Robert VValde-  
*graue, Printer to the Kings*  
most Excellent Majestie.  
*Anno. 1603.*





**M**Erting saies in his booke who will reade right,  
 Althoght his sayings be uncouth, they shalbe  
 In the vij. Chap. reade who so will, (true found,  
 One thousand and more after Christes birth,  
 When the Calnalider of Coznewell is called  
 And the Wolfe out of Mailes is vincust for ay,  
 Then many ferlie shall fall, and many folke die,  
 Many selcouth shal be seene in all Christen landes  
 In the Moone and the sea, and signes of the Sonne,  
 And in all Planets plainelie that appeares in the sky.

Then shall the Lyon be best in the broad North,  
 And an fellowne slaw shal fall soone after,  
 And a sheeding of blood within short time  
 Both the Moone and the Mernis, great dule shal make,  
 And al Har shall murne many daies after,  
 The great Beare with his tuskes the feild shal tyne  
 A fel howze of the South shal saide him for ever,  
 And that Leid shal his life lose in another land.

Then shal a Freik be fostered farre in the South  
 And to the kyth shal he goe that he come from  
 With much wealth and worship shal he goe home  
 And inhabite Albanie vnto the end,  
 Both the Iles and Arane at his owne will  
 Many men shal laugh when he home comes.

But much selcouth shal be seene within short time  
 at his owne kinde blood, there shal he begin,  
 Choose of the cheifest, and chop of there heads,  
 Some harled in sleddes, and hanged on hie  
 Some put in prison, and much paine byde.

The Crab shal be out of his clift a long time  
 With unkinde blood, and yet shal recover  
 and other beirnes in whole banisht for ever

Couettice shall be his name, the King of that kith,  
 For both his hart and his head shall be of stint forged,  
 No Lord shall liue in that land but him self alone,  
 But they are breued in bill, to keepe them in baill,  
 Yet shall a man of more vaile mar him for euer,  
 For suddenly he shall goe downe, and die in a fen,  
 Their shall no King come in that kith for a lang time  
 But a figure of a floure, the fairest in the fifth,  
 The white floure and the reid so shall he be called.

In the mouth of Arrane an selcouth shall fall,  
 Two bloodie harts shall be taken with a false traine,  
 And derfly dung downe without any dome,  
 Ireland, Orknay, and other lands manie,  
 For the deth of those two great dule shall make,  
 Then much sorrow is seene within vij. yeares,  
 Both the Crab and the Tok, they shall escape,  
 For more harme at that time shall they not haue,  
 When the Rauen rouples, many man shall rue,  
 From Cornewel to Caithnes they shall his crie heare,  
 When the Gled in his clift is clime to the height,  
 He counts not the Lyon that is his kind Lord,  
 Then the Graip would gouerne all, & gapes thereafter  
 With great guifts of Gold, the floure would he get,  
 Come he once in his clookes, he cowers it neuer,  
 Then would a pooze Catine be keeper of the Kith,  
 Yet shall it faile the freit, that the foole thinkes,

When the Tok crows keepe well his come,  
 For the Fore and the Fulmart, they are false both,  
 When the Rauen and the Ruke, hes rounded together  
 And the Kid in his clift, shall accord to the same,  
 Then shall they be holde, and soone to baile after,  
 Then shall the Buck in belling time make a great beare,

It



It is but winde that he wastes for he is but away.  
 Then shal waken vp a weere, and much woe after  
 When the Birdes of the Raven rugges and reaves,  
 And the leil men of Louthiane be loppen on their horse  
 Then shal the pooze people be spoyled ful neir,  
 And the Mers shal murne many dayes after  
 And al the Abbais truely that stands on Tweede,  
 And al Louthiane shal liue on their liues anter  
 They shal burne and slay and great reiffes maks  
 Their dare no pure man say whole man he is  
 Then shal the land be lawles for loue is their none  
 And falsset shal haue foote fullie fure yeares,  
 And truth truly shal be tint and none shal trust other  
 The rooking once shal not trust the other  
 Nor the Son the Father nor the Father the Son  
 For to haue his goods he would haue him hangd  
 Then shal they a counsel cal for peace of the Kith,  
 To make loue among Lords but that shal not last,  
 For those Barrones and Bachelers that wil not obey  
 That wil not keepe to their crie, nor come to their call  
 Then shal men be marked for their misdeedes  
 that shal turne them to teine within a while after,  
 Fra xiiij. be past and twise thre the threpe is at end  
 And ouer a water he shal faire and see for him self  
 And in a faire Forrest shal an Ern big  
 Many man shal losse their life in the meane time  
 For they shal pitch a field and feirle fight  
 Upon a broade moore a battle shal be  
 Beside a stork Croce, that standes in the North,  
 It is couered with dead Corpes and al of a Kith  
 that the Crow may not know where the Croce stode  
 The Wolfe shal be watchman and keepe many wayes  
 A iij And

and shal be leil to the Lyon his owne kinde Lord  
 Holy Church is combered with the best of the kith  
 With languages that liues not by Chyist, but that shal  
 Fro Balcomie to the Basse on the broad sey, (not last  
 and from Ireland in the Forth shal be a faire fight,  
 Of Barges and Bellingers, and many broad saile,  
 With iij. Libberds & the flowerdeluce faire vpo hight  
 Then shal a Hunter in hy come forth of the South,  
 With many Watches in row rewled full right,  
 and shal goe one his foote ouer the water of Forth,  
 and in Fyfe shal he fight and the field win :  
 and the Chiffanes shal die one either side.

When the man in the Moone is most in his might,  
 Then shal Dunbarton turne vp that is downe,  
 and the mouth of Arrane both at one time,  
 and the Lord with the luckin hand his life shal he lose,  
 For couetyness and treason that loses the land.

When the Cragges of Carbat is tumbled in the sey,  
 at the next sommer after sorrow for euer  
 Beides bookes haue I seene, and Banisters also,  
 Meruelous Merling and all accordes in one  
 Meruelous Merling is wasted away  
 With a wicked woman woe might theer be,  
 For theer hath closed him in a Craige on Cornwel cost.

When the Cok in the North hath builded his nest,  
 Busked his birdes and bownit him to flee,  
 Then shal fortune his freind the gates vp cast  
 and right shal haue his free entrie.

Then rise shal the Moone in the North west,  
 In a clond as black as the bill of a Crow,  
 Then is losed a Lyon the bouldest and the best  
 That was bozne in Bzitane since Arthures daies,

Then



Then shal a dreadfull Dragone dres him from his den  
 To helpe the Lyon with his great might,  
 A Bull and a Bastard spurres shal spend,  
 To abide with the Beare, to reckon his rightes.

A Libberd engendered of natiue kinde,  
 With the sterne of Bethelē shal rise in the South,  
 A Horse and a Anthelope, baldly shal abide,  
 A Beare and a Bock, with bernis so bright,  
 A proud Prince in the preis Lordly shal light,  
 With hold Barrons in buschment to battell shal wend,  
 Then shal the prophesie prooue, that Thomas of telles,  
 Many comely Knight is cast vnder foote,  
 That shal make maydens murne that in bowre dwels  
 The dreadfull day of destenie shal dñue to the night,  
 Shal make maydens & wiues in mouzning be brought  
 Then they meet on the morning with the Moone light,  
 Betwixt Seton and the sey sorrow shal be wrought,  
 There the Lyon shal be hurt and not perseaued,  
 Then shal he braid to the best, that him the hurt wrought  
 And many sterne in that stound shal fald to the free,  
 And the proudest in the preis, to baill shal be brought,  
 The key for and the Fulmart in armes are taken,  
 And led to the Lyon law to abide,  
 The Piper and the Pie shal suffer the same,  
 And al the friends of the For shal be fey made,  
 Then shal troy vntreue tremble for dread,  
 For dzeddour of the deadman, whē they heere him speak  
 Al the commons of the kith, shal cast him the keyes,  
 The buschment of Beuerlaw therewith shal breake.

When war men and woodes away went,  
 And euerie seede in his season kindly is set,  
 And right well ruled, and fallhood is fled,

Then

Then shall be plentie of peace, when lawes haue no let,  
 The spous of God shall sing with a ioyfull song,  
 Thanking God thereof and the Trinitie :  
 And all grace and goodnes shall grow vs among,  
 And euerie fruite shall haue plentie by land and by sea,  
 Then the Sonne and the Moone shall shine bright,  
 That many daies afore darke haue bene,  
 And keepe their course both day and night,  
 With moze mirth then men haue sene.  
 As Bertlingtones bookes, and Banister vs tells,  
 Merling and many moze, that with meruels melles,  
 And also Thomas Rymour in his tales tells,  
 They say the Saxons shall choose them a Lord,  
 That shall make them greatly to fall vnder,  
 The ded man shall rise : and make them accord,  
 And this is much wonder and sight,  
 That he that was dead, and buried in sight,  
 Shall rise againe and liue in the land,  
 In comfort of an young Knight,  
 That fortune hath chosen to be her husband,  
 The Wheele shall turne to him full right,  
 That fortune hath chosen to be her feir,  
 In Surry shall he shew an sight,  
 In Babilone bying many an beirne on beir,  
 Fifteene mile from Ierusalem the holy crosse win shall  
 The same Lord that beares the Lyon, (he,  
 At Sandforde wan the gree,  
 Fortune hath graunted him the Victorie.  
 Since first that he armes baire,  
 For without treason or traitorie,  
 Defence shall not him desire  
 Whill kinde of age til him dñue,

For



For euerie man on Holde must die,  
 But end he shall in the land of Christ,  
 And in the Gaile of Iosaphat buried shall he be.

✍ The Prophecie of Beid.

**B**ETwixt the cheife of Summer & the said winter,  
 Before the heat of the haruest happen shall a war,  
 That Europes landes earnestly shall be wrought,  
 And earnest enuie shall last but a while,  
 But the Lyon with his lustie flowres,  
 For harme of hard heat, shal hap him with leaues,  
 Then speed and spred him to Spaine into winter,  
 All flowers in the Forth shall follow him on  
 Callender shall cry Cornwell the nobell  
 And inherit all Albanie at his owne will,  
 Enuie to all Alieris, anone to be wrokin  
 Olde Armolscrycanes, and Albanie the same,  
 Shall recouer Castles & Towres out of Saxons hands  
 When Bretoners shall beate them with brandes of Steele  
 There shall no bastard blood bide in these landes,  
 Albanus that time King of the earth,  
 Albanactus kin and Lord of the land,  
 To the Lillie shall lend, and loue non other,  
 The Lyon leader of all, and Lord of all beastes,  
 Shall leane to the Lillie, and line him with  
 And shall seir him to striue by the streames of Humber  
 The Steplons of the Lyon sturdely of themselves  
 They shall start vp with strife, and stir all at once,  
 And strike downe the Steplons, & destroy them for euer  
 Neither loue they the Lillie nor the Lyon,  
 But the Lillie shall be loose when they least weene,  
 Then

Then all shall happen to the hart happen as it may,  
 And the taile of the somer toward the haruest  
 Be then the Lylie shalbe loosed when they least thinke,  
 Then clere Kings blood shal quake, for feare of death,  
 For Churles shal chop of heades of their chief beirnes,  
 And carse of the Crownes that Christ hes anoynted,  
 All this must destinie drue to an end.

An Egle of the East a venterous beast,  
 Shalbe glaid floures to fang in the first season,  
 And fire to the stepsons, and strike them together  
 Binde bands bruckle, baile to begin  
 For he would garlands get of these faire floures,  
 That in Somer season spreds so faire,  
 But soone shall faile the fruite that the foole thinkes,  
 A fell Northern flaw shall faide him for euer.

Heirafter on either side sorrow shall rise,  
 The Barges of cleare Barons downe shal be sunken  
 Seculares shall sit in spirituall seites  
 Occupping offices, anoynted as they were,  
 The true tittle to purchase that the truth holds  
 They shall torment them with torments a new,  
 Then Barrons shall busk on there best wise,  
 Attour the Felles to faire, with a fay Fore birde  
 Turne first to Christ with todes wiles,  
 But soone the tod shall be tint, and his time losed  
 They shall escape such a chak, eschew who so may,  
 Then shall the nobelest escape with the Felles  
 Yet shall the one fore in the field escape,  
 The Falkon shall be loosed in his winges,  
 Who so trusts not this taile nor the tearme knowes,  
 Let him on Herling meane, and his merrie words,  
 And true Thomas tolde in his time after,

At



At Sandford Hall be seene example of their deeds,  
 Yet it must ouerdziue the tod in his busk,  
 Busk the now Barwick with thy broad walles,  
 Thou shalt inclyne to thy King, that is thy kind Lord  
 As Saint Beid of that Burgh in his booke sayes,  
 Thou shalt with the Lyon leind, and leskin for euer.  
 Though thou be subiect to the Saxons, sorow thou not,  
 Thou shalt be loosed at the last, belecue thou in Christ,  
 And euery language shall haue his Lordshipe to brooke,  
 It was not lost but lent for a little time,  
 Bold Barwick be blyth with thy broade walles,  
 Thou shalt to the Lyon stoupe as Lord of his owne,  
 Let neuer the Libert lippin longer a day,  
 In bold Britaine to brooke a foote broade of earth  
 Who so doubts of this deed, or denyes heereon,  
 I doe them well for to know the dait is deuised,  
 Take the formest of middleird, and marke by the self,  
 With foure Crescentes, closed together,  
 Then of the Lyon, the longest see thou choose,  
 Loose not the Lyones let her lye still,  
 If thou castes through case, the course of the heauen,  
 take Saintandros Crosse thrise  
 Keepe well these teachments as Clarkes hath tolde,  
 thus beginnes the dait dreeme as thou likes,  
 thou shalt not reis in that seit, assumed in the text,  
 Or the height of the heit neereft the winter,  
 No taile of the tearme, will I the tell  
 But Chastitie the Chiftaine of their cheif wrongs,  
 Or in the height of the harvest, hard of thy self  
 Shall wicked weirds vndoe, and to the right,  
 And this or I wist, I walkned anone,  
 though I write as it was, wist I it not.

The

☞ The Propheſie of Merling.

**I**t is to ſal when they it finde,  
 that fel on face is faine to flee,  
 That commed are of ſtrodlings ſtrinde,  
 Mauiing through the worke of winde,  
 the Beare his muſſel ſhal vpbinde,  
 And neuer after bund ſhal be,  
 Away the other ſhal waue with winde  
 And as they come ſo ſhal they flee,  
 Syce ſhal vp, and ſinke ſhal vnder.  
 the dead ſhal riſe, and worke great wonder,  
 And ioy ſhal riſe to man and wiſe,  
 The ſorrowfull ſall ſill of ſtriſe,  
 All men ſhal ioy of his reſurrection,  
 And in ſpeciall men of Religion,  
 the mortar is readie, the Peſtell alſo,  
 the ſauce ſhal be bitter and that to his foe,  
 And the Diuels alſo ſhal helpin to,  
 Then the bankes of Beill ſhal bloome all about,  
 then hie the Hurcheon to Haillis, and cloſe the therein  
 thou ſhal be werped with a winde, and plucked ilk pen  
 ſhal neuer down on thy ſkinne, nor birs be the left.  
 The thunder ſhal worke thy holde to the colde earth,  
 ſhal neuer ſtone vpon ſtone, nor ground be the left,  
 And ſo that wretched worke is deſtroyed for euer,  
 Their ſhal a Galpart gapt with a gilten horne,  
 A Pilledow with a tode, ſic a prime holde,  
 With their pieres in a place by a ſtreame ſide,  
 To ſtriue with the ſtreame, but they no ſtrength haue.  
 For their moouing they meete in the mid way,  
 Al the gromes ſhal grounch be the way ſide,

And



And many bairnes shall haue his byerch on the back side,  
 And that meruaile shal fal be a firth side,  
 Where the leader of the land shal his life lose,  
 But that bargaine shall brew in a baire burgh  
 That shal banish from blisse many bright helme ;  
 When it is breued on his back, and his breif knowne,  
 Of dum Organes dight then may thou wel deeme  
 Of al the weil and the wealth before then was wrought  
 With hunger and heirshipe on euerie hil,  
 Yet this wicked world shal last but a while,  
 While a chiftane vncholen choose forth him selfe,  
 and ride ouer the Region, and for Roy holden,  
 Then his scutifiers shal skail al the faire South  
 fra Dunbertane to Douer, and deil al the lands,  
 He shal be kid conquerour, for he is kinde Lord,  
 Of al Bretaine that bounds to the broad sea,  
 The conqessing shal be keeped, & neuer conquest after,  
 Be the coast ye shal know when the Knight comes,  
 He hes a mark in the middle wher no man may know,  
 When he is set in the East where the Sun riseth,  
 He hes a signe shal shew on the South side.  
*Signum venenosi sanguinis de ventre matris suæ,*  
 al Mailes I wis, shal wend with that Roy,  
 For to worke his wil, where he thinke would,  
 Gyane, Gaskone, and Bretane the blyth,  
 shal busk to his bidding on their best wise,  
 The whole men will help in his most hight,  
 Then shal he turne into Tuskane but trefy or true  
 and busk him ouer the moutaines on mid winter euen,  
 And then goe to Rome, and rug downe the walles  
 And ouer al the Region Roy shal be holden,  
 Of this booke haue I seene, and better thereafter,

Of Heruelous Herling, but it is wasted away  
With a wicked woman woe might she be.

☞ The Prophecie of Bertlington.

**W**hen the Rubie is raised, rest is there none,  
But much rancour shal rise in River and Plane  
Much sorrow is scene, throw a Sleuthound,  
That beares hornes on his head like a wild Hart  
Then a brok shal make a braid on a braid field,  
and a hound shal beare aback with a brime face,  
The slewthfull Slewthound shal slay him for euer,  
Throw a tretie of a true, a trayne shalbe made,  
That Scotland shal rew, and England for euer,  
For the which Gladsmoore, & Gouan mure gapes there after,  
Then shal the bankes of Beill bloome al about  
Then hy the Hurcheon to Haillis, & close thee therein  
Thou shal be warped with a winde, & plucked ilk pen,  
Sall neuer downe on thy skin, nor birs be thee left,  
a thunder shal worke thy hald to the could earth,  
Shal neuer stone vpon stone, on ground be the left  
and so this wretched beast, is destroyed for euer,  
When faith failes in Prelates sawes,  
and temporal Lordes wil holde new lawes,  
and lecherie holden for priue solace,  
and reefe holden from good purches,  
When Rome is deuided in two partes,  
and euerie Priest hath the Popes power,  
Then shal the land of Albanie,  
Be put to great perplexitie,  
Man sin forthinke, and mis amend,  
Dread God, do law, thinke on the end.

Br.



Betwixt Temptallon and the Basse  
 thou shall see a right faire fight,  
 Of barges and bellingars, and many broad saile,  
 With iij. Libertes and the flourdeluce hie vpon hight  
 And so the dreadfall Dragon shall rise from his den,  
 And from the deepe doughtelie shall draw to the height  
 Of Bruces left side shall spring out a leif,  
 As neere as the ninth degree,  
 And shall be stemed of faire Scotland,  
 In France farre beyond the see,  
 And then shall come againe riding,  
 With eyes that many men may see  
 At Aberladie he shal light,  
 With hempin holters, and hors of tree,  
 On Gosforde greene it shall be seene,  
 On Glaidsmoore shall the battle be,  
 Now Albanie thou make the boun,  
 At his bidding be thou prompt  
 He shal deff both towre and towne,  
 His guifts shal stand for euer more.  
 then boldly boun the thereafter.  
 Upon a broad moore, a battle shal be,  
 Beside a stob crose of stone,  
 Which on the Moore stands hie,  
 It shal be clearly cled ouer with corps of Knights,  
 That the Crow may not find where the croce stode,  
 Many wise shal weepe, ane Sice shal vnder  
 the deed shal rise and that shal be wonder,  
 And rar him rudely in his shire shield,  
 For the great comfort of a new King  
 Now hye the Powok, with thy proud showes,  
 Take thy part of the Pelfe, when the pack opens,

It

It shall not be Gladsmoore by the sey,  
 It shal be Gladsmoore where euer it be  
 and the little lowne that shall be  
 Is betwixt the Lowmond and the sea  
 And well is the man in all his life  
 That hath an cote hous into Fyfe,  
 and yet once shall come the day  
 He would the Cote hous were away,

And there shal come an Hound out of the South,  
 With him an ragment of Ratches reuiled right,  
 and attour for the keiuly shal he come  
 and in Fyfe shall fight and the feild win,  
 Yet shal an Northern slaw faile him for euer,  
 and kil him to confusion and returne neuer,  
 an Eagle then shal come out of the North,  
 With an flock of birdes fair at the flight,  
 Which shal make many fute founder and fall,

Then shal an Ghost come out of the West,  
 With him an faire menye,  
 Upon the Egil make him boun,  
 But he so nie then shal he flee,  
 I can not tel you what he height  
 A bassard trow I best he be,  
 His name shal not be expremed as now,  
 For he was gotten with an Ladie in priuitie,  
 His doughtie deedes without all doubt  
 Shal comfort al his companie

How euer it happen for to fall  
 The Lyon shal be Lord of all.  
 The Frenche wife shal beare the Sonne  
 Shal weild al Bretane to the sea,  
 and from the Bruces blood shall come

As



As neere as the ninth degree,  
 Mercelous Merling that many men of tells,  
 And Thomas sayings comes all at once,  
 Thogh their sayings be selcouth, they shal be suith found  
 and there shal all our glading be,  
 The Crow shal sit vpon a stone  
 and drinke the gentle blood so free,  
 Take of the ribes and beare to her birdes,  
 as God hath said, so must it be,  
 Then shal Ladies laddes wed,  
 and brooke Castles and Towers hie,  
 Brid hath breued in his booke, and Banister also,  
 Mercelous Merling, and al accordes in one,  
 Thomas the trew, that neuer spake false,  
 Consents to their saying, & the same terme hath taken,  
 Yet shall there come a keene Knight ouer the salt sea,  
 a keene man of courage, and bolde man of armes,  
 A Dukes sonne doubled, a bozne man in France,  
 That shal our mirthes amend, and mend all our harms  
 after the date of our Lord 1513. & thise thre there after  
 Which shal brooke al the braid Ile to him selfe,  
 Betwixt riij. and thise thre the Threip shal be ended,  
 the Saxons shal neuer recouer after,  
 He shal be crowned in the kith, in the Castle of Douer,  
 Which weares the golden Garland of Iulius Cesar  
 More worship shal he win, of greater worth,  
 Than euer Arthur himselfe had in his daies,  
 Many doughtie deedes shal he doe there after,  
 Which shal be spoken of many dayes better.

☞ The Prophecie of Thomas  
Rymour.

**S**Till on my waies as I went,  
 Out throghe a land, beside a lie,  
 I met a beirne vpon the way  
 He thought him seemlie for to see,  
 I asked him holly his intent,  
 Good Sir if your wil be,  
 Sen that ye byde vpon the bent  
 Some vncouth tydings tell you me,  
 When shal al these warres be gone,  
 That leile men may leue in lee,  
 Or when shall falshood goe from home  
 and laughtie blow his horne on hie.  
 I looked from me not a mile,  
 and saw two Knightes vpon a lie,  
 they were armed seemely new,  
 two Croces on there hestes they bare,  
 and they were cled in diuers hew,  
 Of sundrie countries as they were,  
 the one was red as any blood,  
 Set in his Shield a Dragone keene,  
 He steird his Steed as he were mad,  
 With crabbid words sharpe and keene  
 Right to the other beirne him by.  
 His Horse was al of siluer sheene  
 His Shield was shaped right seemlie,  
 In it a Ramping Lyon keene.  
 Seemly into golde was set,  
 His bozdour was of Asure sheene,

With



With silke and Sabil well was plet,  
 I looked from me ouer a greene,  
 And saw a Ladie on a lie,  
 That such a one had I neuer seene.  
 the light of her shined so hie,  
 Attour the moore where at she fure,  
 The fields me thought faire and greene  
 She rode vpon a Steid ful sture,  
 That such a one had I seldome seene :  
 Her Steid was white as any milke,  
 His top his taile war both full blae,  
 A side saydle sewed with silke,  
 As al were golde it glittered so,  
 His harnessing was of silke of ynde,  
 Set with precious stones free,  
 He ambled on a noble kinde :  
 Upon her head stooode Crownes thre :  
 Her garment was of Gowles gay,  
 But other colour saw I none,  
 A flying fowle then I saw,  
 Light beside her on a stone  
 A scoope into her hand she baere,  
 and holy water she had readie,  
 She sprinkled the field both here & there  
 Said heere shal many dead corpes lie.  
 At yon brydge vpon yon burne,  
 Where the water runnes bright and sheene,  
 There shal many steides spurne,  
 And Knightes die throw battles keene  
 To the two Knightes did she say,  
 Let be your strife my Knightes free,  
 We take your Horse and ride your way



As God hath ordained so must it be,  
 Saint Andrew thou hast the hight,  
 Saint George thou art my owne Knight,  
 thy wrongous aires shall worke thee woe,  
 Now are they one there waies gone,  
 The Ladie and the Knightes two,  
 to that beirene then can I ment,  
 and asked tythings be my sey,  
 What kinde of light was that I said?  
 Thou shewed to me vpon yone lie,  
 O? wherefro came those Knights two  
 They seemed of a farre countrie,  
 That Ladie that I let thee see,  
 that is the Queene of heauen so bright  
 the fowle that flew by her knee,  
 that is Saint Michael much of might  
 the Knightes two the field to ta  
 Where manie men in field shall fight.  
 Know you well it shal be so,  
 that die shal manie a gentle Knight.  
 With death shal many doughtie daile,  
 the Lordes shal be then away,  
 there is no Harret that can tell,  
 Who shal win the field that day,  
 A crowned King in armes thee,  
 Under the Baner shal be set,  
 two false and feyned shal be,  
 the third shal fight and make great let  
 Baners five againe shal strue,  
 and come in on the other side,  
 the white Lyon shal beate them downe,  
 and worke them woe with woundes wide,

The

The Bares heade with the read Lyon,  
 So seemely into read golde set,  
 That day shal slay the King with Crowne,  
 Though many Lordes make great let,  
 there shal attour the water of Forth  
 Set in golde the read Lyon.  
 And many Lords out of the North  
 to that battel shal make them boun,  
 there shal Crescences come ful keene,  
 that weares the Croce as read as blood,  
 On euerie side shal be sorrow seene,  
 Defouled is many doughtie foode,  
 Beside a Lough, vpon a lie,  
 they shal assemble vpon a day,  
 And many doughtie men shal die  
 Few in quiet shal be found away,  
 Our Scottish King shal come full keene,  
 The read Lyon beareth he,  
 A feddered arrow sharpe I weene  
 Shal make him winke and warre to see,  
 Out of the filde he shal be led,  
 When he is bloodie and woe for blood,  
 Yet to his men shall he say,  
 For Gods loue you turne againe,  
 and giue those Sutherne folke a fray,  
 Why should I lose the right is mine.  
 My date is not to die this day.  
 Ponder is falthoode fled away,  
 and laughtie blowes his horne on hie,  
 Our bloodie King that weares the Crowne,  
 Ful boldlie shal he battell hyde,  
 His Baner shal be beaten downe,

B iij.

And



And hath no hole his head to hide,  
 the Sternes thre that day shall die,  
 That beares the Harte in siluer sheene :  
 there is no riches golde nor fee,  
 May lengthen his life an howre I weene.  
 Thus through the field that Knight shal ride  
 And twise reskew the King with Crowne,  
 He wil make many a Banner yeeld,  
 the Knight that beares the toddees thre,  
 He wil by force the field to ta,  
 But when he sees the Lyon die,  
 Thinke ye wel he wil be wae.  
 Beside him lightes befrnes thre,  
 Two is white the thir is blae,  
 the toddees thre, shal slay the two,  
 The thir of them shal make him die,  
 Out of the field shal goe no more,  
 But one Knight and knaues thre.

There comes a Banner red as blud,  
 In a Ship of siluer sheene,  
 With him comes many ferlie fude,  
 to worke the Scottes much hurte and woe.  
 There comes a Ghost out of the west,  
 Is of another language then he,  
 to the battle bownes him best,  
 As soone as he the Sempour can see,  
 the Ratches workes them great wanrest,  
 Where they are rayed on a lie,  
 I cannot tell who hath the best  
 Each one of them makes other die  
 A white Swane set into blae,  
 Shal semble from the South sey,

To

To worke the Northen folke great war,  
 For knowe you well thus shal it be,  
 the skakes aucht with siluer set,  
 Shal semble from the other side,  
 till he and the Swan be met,  
 They shal worke woe with woundes wide,  
 throw woundes wide, there weeds hath wet  
 So boldlie will there beirnes hyde,  
 It is no rek who gets the best,  
 they shal both die in that same tide.

There comes a Lord out of the North,  
 Riding vpon a Horse of tree,  
 that broad landes hath beyond Forth,  
 The white Hinde beareth he,  
 And two Ratches that are blew,  
 Set into golde that is so free,  
 that day the Egill shal him slay,  
 and then put vp his Banner hie :  
 The Lord that beares the Losanes thre,  
 Set into golde with Cowles two,  
 Before him shal a battel be,  
 He weares a banner that is blew,  
 Set with Pecok tailles thre :  
 and lustie Ladies heades two,  
 Unfane of one, each other shal be,  
 all through grieve to gether they goe.  
 I cannot tel who wins the gree,  
 Each one of them shal other slay,  
 the Egill gray set into greene,  
 that weares the hartes heades thre,  
 Out of the South he shal be seene,  
 to light and ray him on a lie,

With



With 55. Knights that are keene,  
 And Earles either two or thre,  
 From Carlel shal come be dene,  
 Againe shall they it neuer see,  
 at Pinkin Cleuch their shall be spilt,  
 Much gentle blood that day,  
 Their shall the Baire lose the gylt,  
 And the Eagle beare it away,  
 Before the water man calles Tyne,

And their ouer lyes a hyg of stone,  
 the Baires thre, looses the gree,  
 there shall the Eagle win his name.

There comes a beast out of the West,  
 With him shall come a faire manie,  
 His Baner hes beene seldome seene,  
 A bassard trowe I best he be,  
 Gotten with a Ladie sheene,  
 With a Knight in priuitie  
 His armes are full eath to knowe,  
 the read Lyon beares he,  
 that Lyon shall forsaken be,  
 and he right glad to flee away  
 Into an Orchyard on a lie,  
 With hearbs greene and allayes gray,  
 there will he inlaid be,  
 His men sayes harmesay,  
 the Eagle puts his Baner on hie  
 and sayes the field he woone that day.  
 their shall the Lyon lye full still,  
 Into a vallis faire and bright,  
 A Ladie shoutes with words thyle,  
 and sayes woe worth the coward Knight

Thy

Thy men are slaine vpon yon hil,  
 To dead are many doughtie dight,  
 Thereat the Lyon likes ill,  
 And raises his baner hie on hight  
 Upon the moore that is so gray,  
 Beside a headles Croce of stone,  
 There shal the Eagle die that day,  
 And the read Lyon win the name,  
 The Eagles thre shal lose the gree,  
 that they haue had this manie day,  
 the read Lyon shal win renouwne  
 Win al the field and beare away,  
 One Crowe shal come, another shal goe,  
 and drinke the gentle blood so free.

When al these ferlies was away,  
 then sawe I non, but I and he  
 then to the berne couth I say  
 Where dwels thou or in what countrie :  
 Or who shal rule the Ile of Brytaine  
 From the North to the South sey :  
 a French wife shal beare the Son,  
 Shall rule all Brytaine to the sey,  
 that of the Byuces blood shall come,  
 as neere as the nint degree  
 I franed fast what was his name,  
 Where that he came from what countrie ?  
 In Erslingtoun, I dwell at hame  
 Thomas Rymour men calles me.

☞ The Prophecie of Waldhaue.

Upon



**V**Pon London Law alone as I lay,  
 Looking to the Lennor, as me leif thought,  
 The first morning of May medicine to seeke,  
 For malice and melodie that moued me soze,  
 I lyed downe and leaned me & listred wel sleepe,  
 Upon the height of a hill as the voice bad,  
 And as I lyed downe and heilded my eyse,  
 So hard I a hoars voice, and a hie crie,  
 That bad me Walddhane bewar and me wel keepe,  
 For feare of a wilde beast, that his weired dzeis,  
 Therewith I stonish, and stood and start on my feete,  
 And sained me on euery side, as the voice bad  
 Then I looked but let, lightlie me fra  
 And saw a hirsall in hie, of hairez together,  
 A hundzeth I hope, wel whollie their was,  
 Then of Fores, a flocke, fully fine score,  
 All following on a fierce beast, that rudely them chass,  
 That was al wood thzough weired wofull to see  
 Right ragged and rent, and riuen in peeces  
 A battle with like bastoun, he boare on his broad luffs,  
 Like a bzimfull beirne battle to make  
 He thought to effray, and them fast preslit,  
 As he in fold would them fang, firme at his will,  
 But when he saw me with sight, soone he them lest,  
 And vvhon he thundered abvay no moze I them savv,  
 Then groaning grimlie he girt to me soone,  
 As gerret the great shrew had done for the nonce,  
 He struck fast with his stasse, and stonisht me soze,  
 But I keeped him be Christ, with a keene vveapon,  
 That vvas my svvoorde vvhile I svvet svvinging me about  
 And a buckler vvell broad, that keeped me best  
 So freshlie he forced, me meat for to make,

That

That he thundered on the fold, and his feete snappered;  
 The bastoun on the bent soze bzaled him fra;  
 And I but baide on his bzeast, bowed my self;  
 All groustings on the ground graciously him held;  
 Through grace of the great God, that had me warned  
 He yelped, he yalmered, and youled loude,  
 And strugled fast his strength, and struck vpon loft,  
 But I held him by the haire, as my hay was,  
 And height to hurt him full soze, but he him still held,  
 And confured him be Chzist, and his mother deare  
 That he should kyth to me his kith and his kin,  
 But long was it that he lay oz he speake might  
 And at the last he can leaue, and lightly he said,  
 Woldhaue wit thou, that wel hes the hapned,  
 Thou thoght not that thy weired this wroght shuld be,  
 But let me rise of this rare, and rest the beside  
 And I shall readily without ryot the mervels tell;  
 Great grace hath thou gotten, that got me this time,  
 I shall greiue the no moze so is thy grace turned,  
 But yet I trusted not his taile whill he his truth gaue.  
 Be the law and the lead, that he liued on,  
 That I sure should be and safe, and no euill betide,  
 Then let I him rise, and leaned on his shoulder,  
 And great meruile of his face, and his forme had,  
 He was formed like a freik all his foure quarters  
 and then his chin and his face haired so thick  
 With haire groing so grime fearfull to see,  
 I frained at him formest, the feare of him self,  
 Why his figure and his face was so scarce made?  
 If wearie of the world, oz what him aled,  
 He girmed, he gasped, and groaned full soze,  
 Wept with his gray eyes, and suddenly he saide

Good



Good game all the way is as God will,  
 For he is greiued through my guilt, & I no grace serued,  
 My wilde wanton wil, end my misdeeds,  
 I may know of al woe, and my weird alas,  
 Because of my sinne, that I serued euer,  
 Hes this sorrow and this sight sent vnto me,  
 Be trouble of my kin that I am of come,  
 Hath me turned in this care, and carefull me made,  
 That I haue no hope of help, so help me our Lord,  
 Whill he that put me in grieve once grace send,  
 Fraine thou no further of my foote lets,  
 Of other woakes as I wait, aske if thou likes,  
 Thy etling thou aske may, for answere I shall,  
 In woods and wildernes where many wayes lyes,  
 That I harkned and hard, I height the to say,  
 Then frouned I fiercly of this frowoll world,  
 What to be of weire, if he wilt ought,  
 O? who should weild vs in this world that sorrow dreis  
 To giue vs of good will, and get vs to peace,  
 If ther is fruits in this world that so much worth is,  
 Should haue fusion on force, and any faire after,  
 And then he looked to the ground, & wept al a while  
 and he groaned for greif, weeping he said,  
 Much anger and euill hath this yle choosed,  
 Al through oggered and rist, and Eluinis Knight,  
 Brutus thy Bairnetime hes much bail chosen,  
 Since first in Bretaine to leind thou was brought,  
 Sicknes and sorrow and soarnes set with syth,  
 When thou sembled to the sea vnder saile sound,  
 Norway hath neddered them, and to neede brought,  
 That hath newed their names, and named themselves,  
 English, that are East foode, and Edeyanis bairnes,

But

But all the anger that they make, their owne shall be,  
 That woefull westmureland, woe mot the betide,  
 For thou with warre, and thy wrong bairnes,  
 When thou mels with the Mers, & mixed with the same  
 Much malice and mischief, thou made for thy self  
 Beirnes and baners thou brought vpon loft,  
 With burning and baile hath wrought sorow,  
 Carlill thy Captaines, hath much woe wrought,  
 Thou shal cōpelled be with caire, thou thinks it but little  
 They shal thy gates parne, thou yarnes not thereafter,  
 Thou shalt yalmur and yell : that al York shal it heare  
 Then the towne shal be tint, trow thou not els,  
 Thy toppes and thy turnates tumbled to the ground,  
 So false fortune so fel, hes thee at feid,  
 That force shal faile the, when thou best thinkest,  
 And lipnis on London to leade thee for euer,  
 On Linton and Lindsay, and Lanchaster thyres,  
 There shal a Lyon be Losed that a Lord is,  
 Both of London and of Lozne, as the Law will,  
 He shal allege to the leid, and the law make,  
 Leue noght vpon loft, but waste them for euer,  
 Al the strengthes of the coast, and Castles euerie one,  
 He shal inclose them to his Crowne, & ouer them come,  
 Burgane and Bamburg, as he by rides :  
 And Butlinges beate it downe, and burne it for euer,  
 The water shal welcome him, and the waues of the sey  
 While he haue win in hy al that he thinkes,  
 Throw this trueth vpon Tweid, shal be turned after,  
 If who will count the time of the yeare,  
 If euen by eiking the howze, and the day come,  
 And angered for euer moze, this olde men deuises,  
 Needleste thou Nozhame, for nought that thou lookest,

There



There is a Neker in the North, thy nest shal destroy,  
 thou shal be wasted of thy workes for thy wrong deeds,  
 There shal no warrand the weir, that thou winkst after  
 A black Bair and a Brok, and a Bull head,  
 A Boare whelp with a Brok, and a broad head,  
 shal the boun in their boures, & beare the doune for suith,  
 And build them vp their walles, as they best thinke,  
 Red Roxburgh thy role, and reddie thee boun,  
 thy roote is now raised vp, and rotten in sunder,  
 Thre Rauens and a Rooke shal on thy rock sit  
 And rolp rudely shal they, that Rome shal it heere,  
 From Ros to Rosdene was that right may be :  
 Reddie the Rescours, thou restes no more,  
 For it is but reason the right and rents be gathered,  
 What Jangelst thou Jedburgh, thou Jages for nought,  
 there shal a gylefull groome dwel thee within,  
 The Towre that thou trustes in, as the truth is,  
 Shal be traced with a trace, trow thou none other,  
 the new Castle is keene, keped ful weil,  
 thereto take ye good heede nor come not therein,  
 A hirde with a hand bow, shal the heird keepe,  
 He in a Holyne, and in a haire wood,  
 Both his hoznes shal he hang and hast him therewith  
 Dresse thee now Dumbar, and doe for the time,  
 thou hast a dreid for the Draik, that the droune would,  
 Thy hiles is so hard set, with halmers of Steele,  
 Well haue therefore, hold thee ful still,  
 the new worke that is next on the North streame,  
 Shal cast a blenk to the Bas, when the blenk shines,  
 Be it guided with wit and will bee not waister,  
 there shal no waister it weild nor no euill doer,  
 Hailles hold thee at home, so hold I it best.

For



For hap thou to Halidoune, thou art hurt for euer,  
 There is a Hurtcheon in a hurst, in Heriot moore  
 Hath marred the myrtnap in Minto Craiges,  
 That hath mansions mooded maugre of his teeth.  
 Dirlton and Dalkeith they dread no more els,  
 But the Downe and the Dow, that the drake leades,  
 The Dragone they droune would but deuise of France,  
 Doth for them doughtelie, as he hath done euer,  
 Edinburgh that old Craige is angered ful soze,  
 For the awe of the Erne, that in the East buildes,  
 He hath a Falcons feir that in far landes  
 Bath his feddzing and his flight, and his flight gathered  
 Needles they noy them that is for nought,  
 For they neuer in the nest shal nourish their birdes,  
 Striueling that strait place a strength of that land,  
 Why with Strabrok & Stratherne strives thou to yarne  
 When Strabogie shal destroy al the striaberies,  
 The strandes of Strabrok shal streeme them with blood  
 Thre Storkes in a stall shal stand them befoze,  
 Stuffed al in Steele weede, all on horse back,  
 There stoutnes shal sinte, and stonish themselves,  
 For strokes so steue shal sint them within.  
 Doe now Dunbarton while thy dayes last :  
 A wretched cloude in the West, as Elders thee call,  
 For thou art in a Craige thou now cair dreades.  
 Beare thee well to Bothwell, and build it vp all  
 Then Crauford & Cumnok, with cleene men of armes  
 Let not lightlie the loïs leape out of towne,  
 For thou art Lord of the landes, & a new Albane King,  
 Co Dowglas now doe well, and it deare holde,  
 For Dowglas the doughtie may endure well  
 Deale the best of the landes that longeth thee to,

Frede

Feede them with fairenes, and with faire wordes,  
 Fly on the fellowship that hath a false end,  
 Catine and curst men are cumbered for ever,  
 there may no Catine be Christ this kindred defend  
 Laughtie and largenes are two loue thinges,  
 He that vs life gaue loues them well,  
 Knightes and Christen men thereto heede take,  
 Cast the curst men in care, but they to Christ turne,  
 thinke on Dunbarton the holde, in olde berness time  
 that thou art but a beeld, and in that land chiefe  
 thou shalt take heede to this token that I shal thee tell :  
 Beleue it as truly as it were written,  
 When the Lowmond law shal the leue take,  
 From the land of Lenox, and leue it for ever,  
 Leap lightlie with loupe, and looke thee about,  
 and mantel all the Craige with a Tower wal,  
 With Barges and Bellengers, to rush at the gates,  
 that both fishe and fowle that on flight goes,  
 Be sitid vp freshly and faire them within,  
 then is Dunbarton burnt al to powder,  
 and all in a clowde, the warre ended for ever.  
 and if ye faile of this freit after xiiij. yeares,  
 Pair ye paiplie, and pairne ye no more.

The Castell of Carrik that on a Craige standes,  
 Shal cry vpon Cumnok for a true nest,  
 that into Cliddesdale coast cleueres full fast,  
 In a Holyne so hie by a Elfe busk,  
 then shal the Galloway Groomes get on their Haires,  
 Thre toddes and a tersel shal tene al the woods,  
 From tynemouth to tultie, and be tole free  
 But a Gose Hauke of growth shal grieve him then,  
 and get on a gray Haire that in grasse restes.

In



In a gow of gowrie by a gray stone,  
 He shal tuilpe with the toddes, and the tub also  
 And with the teind that is taken : turne into Fraunce,  
 Two Wethers and a Wolfe shall the field make,  
 Betwixt a powe and a Lamb that leades the flock,  
 Before butler the bargaine shal beginne,  
 All in it bootles his bags be ript,  
 then shal the Ile of Rosay be rank ful of side bushes  
 Then each man rues them for rueth of his hart  
 that would rend from rude and no rest thole,  
 A catine in a Craig shal a tower builde,  
 and cry on Craig Fergus, the crawdone is euer,  
 For a Buck in but, as a bull horne,  
 Bound with a bugle blowe when he likes,  
 A proude powne in a preis Lordly shal light,  
 With Pnotes and Pilliedowes pulled in the crowne,  
 Plaine power of the Pope shall the Powne haue  
 To pluck and to punish and part him about,  
 A Pyot shal partly appeale him againe,  
 For his part of the pelke, and the Powne wrong :  
 There shal much sorow and strife stirre them once  
 That shal the Sterlings trouble, that stires with wings,  
 A haire with a Hurcheon and a hind Calke,  
 Shal hie them in holie land and hold them therein,  
 While a grayhound them gripe on the greeke sea,  
 and goe with them greiuously where him leif likes,  
 There shal no gaming them glee while the Grayhound  
 Gripe the Grahound, and greiue him ful sore,  
 and buffeted him bitterly then bit him with warre,  
 Goe musing vpon Herling more if thou wil,  
 For I meane for no more, man at this time.  
 Then I suddied stode, and him hild still,

C

Then



Then he could sturdely stire with his broad eyes,  
 But I couth farther him fraine, for his fathers soule,  
 If euer freik on this fold formed himself,  
 That he should witter me some way, if he wist ought,  
 What of this world and this weire should after betide,  
 Then as a Lyon he looked me on  
 Like as he leepe would and rend me in sunder  
 He said weyns thou Waldhaue, I win into heauen,  
 that I may in this world al my wit haue,  
 No thou gets that of God, their gaines none other,  
 to whome he giues the grace, they are of good life,  
 But this tale that I tell you, ye shal trust it well,  
 It is a tratling but trueth, the suth the to say,  
 I mooued into my minde how the suth stands.  
 Gule on as thou may, the matter thou fraines,  
 thou sinnes if thou fraines seeind farther I tell,  
 I haue ynough Waldhaue, my way for to make,  
 Heere in wildernes I dwell, my weird for to dree.

➤ Heere followeth how Waldhaue did con-  
 jure this Spirit to shew much more of sin-  
 drie things to come, as followeth.

**B**Ut somewhat shal I say as suth I hard,  
 Among sieges vsound that ouer sute is,  
 Three Maies of the Mers shal marrie themselves,  
 With the Hertrickes of Har, that they much loue  
 those bryme beasts wilde, shal bite ful bolde,  
 to baile and to barret beirnes a new,  
 then shal be first with the bucks head,  
 the other a beare that is bryme, shal brue with care,

The

The thirde a bul with a baire that beares hoznes,  
 Huge and hideous on euerie side hie,  
 these three shal raike and reue in the wild North,  
 their shal none other ride these riatous beastes,  
 A Cok with a keene combe shal compas them with  
 Al haill the wayes where the land lyes,  
 With such a creek and a cree shal their kind rise,  
 that the kinrick be Christ shal be cumbred thereof,  
 But the happyer half shal the Cok haue,  
 For he is hyper of head, and hurts the les,  
 these false Lurdanes life lastes but a while,  
 While three Liberts in a ling from London shall come,  
 And leane toward Louthian into Linlighcrou shire,  
 toward Glascow they goe graithly thereafter,  
 Attour the hilles where the way lyes,  
 and on Gouane Mooze graiths them to sleepe,  
 then a Lyon as Lord shal leape them among,  
 and learne them a lesson though they laith thinke,  
 Fell Falcones in field shal their fey worth,  
 and their fozeniales so farre flemed for euer.

Then puruey the Powok with thy proude shawes,  
 thou shal haue part of the pelf, when the park opens.

Then a Chistaine vnchosen shal choose for himselfe,  
 And ride through the Realme and Roy shal be called,  
 then shal Mailes worthely dwell vpon loft,  
 And choose them a chiefe Lord of Royaltie holden,  
 Scottes aires of Scotland shal scaille them ful wide,  
 In Humber shal bulve their right for to haue,  
 Gresson and Godzant, that were great Lords,  
 they were tailyed in that time with vnttrue folkes,  
 Heauen and euen aires of the land,  
 Shal rent them and rise, and reill in their way,



And noy al the Morrowaies that hath them wronge wrought,  
 When deede shall rise and meruels shew.  
 Looke him flat in face, and none shal him know,  
 Then the Lillie so leill with notable beirnes,  
 Sends bodward in Britane to the beirne holde,  
 Bids him blythly abide in battle ioynt,  
 Then a Lyon shall leape loose out of hands,  
 The first out of Ireland noblest of deeds,  
 But when he is loose then rest is their none,  
 When the Syce is vp and the Sinke vnder  
 Then shal the dead rise and make great wonder,  
 Amongst kind men in kith kinde shall a care,  
 There shal a councel sit that shall make whole bankes bare :  
 Then Saxons are set with suttile thoughts  
 And proues partly to prick with partie faces,  
 And Mailes werps vp with wonderfull deedes,  
 and Ireland helps that head to his most hight,  
 And all Porckeshire shal help, proue when he likes  
 He shall binde him to bide with beirnes a new,  
 Enter vp a side where the sea filles,  
 In his owne kind ground where that he was bozne,  
 With dignitie and deere men, that him well loues,  
 For to conquest the cleare Crowne of Englands line,  
 But al would faile were not forces that the foole thinks,  
 He should be subtile sould were not Christ would.  
 That his doloious date should draw to an end :  
 And the bastards blood left is for euer :  
 Then in Brittane that day see who so will.  
 Shal neuer Bastards brooke a foote broad of earth,  
 He shall be hurled and harled and hasted to death :  
 With a Wolfe out of Mailes & bring him out of daies  
 And conquest the cleare Crowne of Englands right

He



He shal bring al England into good peace,  
 While a Hunter shal rise and raigne in the North,  
 Rare vp his Banners with riatous beirnes,  
 For safetie and supplie of Brutus landes,  
 Much hurt and strife shal seire in a while,  
 From the North to the South sey who so list,  
 For when the Towers of Turin is tumbled in the sand  
 With hunger and hard life and fallhood on lost,  
 Within vij. yeares after great wonders shal be seene,  
 By that the Libberts race is fastly at an end.

Then the Lillie so leile shal leind vnto his landes,  
 And to the Lyon shal get Lordshippes great,  
 For the Lyon shal arriue at Carleile,  
 And leape on the land as Lord of the ground,  
 He shal leind in the land with his leise beirnes,  
 and lame the Libbert and lose him for euer :  
 Shall neuer the Libbert leap one day after,  
 In bold Brittain to brooke the date is neere passed  
 That King shal deale and parte all the broad landes,  
 To the Byrces blood and other bolde Knightes,  
 That shal goe with the way to the wengin of Christ,  
 In the Taile of Iosaphat seene shal he be,  
 Where many Saryaues shal quake with their hartes,  
 When the dead man shal rise & shew them a sight  
 As meruelous Herling hath said of befoze,  
 Take heede to this tale that I now thee tell,  
 and trust it as truely as it were trew witten,  
 When that falsset hath foote and freedome is lost,  
 and couetise hath the kith at his owne will,  
 When laughtie is laid low vnder foote,  
 and kindnes is courtesie his freind to begyle,  
 And no truth shal be kithed into christen landes,

But al set to defeit and non trust other,  
 Not the Father the Sonne in his bodily oathes,  
 Holy Church shal haue no girth but plainly ouer turned  
 and lecherie on loft and non spare other :  
 And each blood with other knites together,  
 the law of our Saviour is quite forgotten,

This is a true talking that Thomas of tells,  
 that the Hare shal hirpil on the hard stone,  
 In hope of grace but grace gets he non,  
 then Gladinoore and Gowane shal gape there after  
 Thinke not long on this losse for it is neere hand,  
 When the Lamb is lose that the holy Church keepes,  
 then fallst is set in Seeges of Rome,  
 And works for the warrande that the cur wan,  
 Many Seeges shal sigh within short time after,  
 and many meruels shal be seene within short time,

When the mouth of Arran the top hath ouer turnd,  
 Then shal Dunbarton mell of old done deedes,  
 and so shal Arran hop in a new mans hands,  
 In hope of Dunbar when Hailles shal halt,  
 When the Hunter shal come with his kind Ratches,  
 Hunt Fotherik and Fife and the field win,

When Sommer is Winter and Winter is weete,  
 With warping wind and tempest great,  
 Then fallst is redde his friend to begyle,  
 With hunger and heirship ouer al the broad lands,  
 then shal the pooze people be spilled ful neere,  
 the leid with the luckin hand is brought out of daies,  
 Subtelly his life shal lose and many a other,  
 and many doughtie shal die for that deede,  
 And many leid in the North shall there life lose,  
 For couetousnes and treason then loses the land,

Many



Many a wife and maiden shal wyng both there hands,  
 Before this wicked war be brought to an end,  
 the first roote of this war shal rise in the North,  
 That the Isles and Ireland shal moorne for them both,  
 And the Saxons sealed into Brytes landes,

When the Moone is dark in the first of the number,  
 With Foure Crescentes to eik forth the dates,  
 And thise ten is selcouth to see,  
 With a L. to lose out the rest of the number,  
 Syne let thre and two Threips as they will,  
 This is the true date that Werling of tells,  
 And gaue to King Uter Arthurs father :  
 And for to mene and muse with there merrie wordes,  
 For once Bryttane shal be in a new Knightes handes,  
 Who so hap to hyde shall see with his eyes,  
 As Werling and Maldhaue hath said of before,  
 and true Thomas told in his time after,  
 and Saint Beid in his booke breued the same,  
 Gude on if ye may for mister ye haue,  
 I shal giue you a token that Thomas of tells,  
 When a lad with a Ladie shal goe ouer the fields,  
 and many faire thing weeping for dread,  
 For loue of there deare freindes lies looking on hilles,  
 That it shal be woe for to tel the teind of there sorow,  
 Then shal be wasted there cheise landes,  
 Where God curses with his mouth dead must follow :  
 Now wait thou Maldhaue my wil is way to pas,  
 To wood and wildernes where my way lies,  
 Then is the Libberds thre lamed for euer  
 and the Lyon shal be Lord and leader for suite  
 And al Bryttane the broad shal him bow to,  
 and his barnage bolde shal him blis keepe,

Then



Then shall fruite wel, and fashion of corne,  
 If fredome and freindshipe his fiance be holden,  
 Try you Christen men on Christ, and honour our King,  
 Of all cures and cares in this rost angers.

And thus he sundered me fra I frained no longer,  
 But I merueld fast at his faire head,  
 I studdied right stabbillie, all stonisht thereof,  
 That I winked or I wist and wrought vpon sleepe,  
 And when I walked written I found,  
 All these words on warre wanted there none,  
 Breued on a broad booke and on my breast laid,  
 Blissed be the breuer that the booke write,  
 Then can I make me to muse, and melling therewith  
 The first morning of May, this meruile I saw,  
 As I lay mine alone on Lowdown Law,  
 Looking to the Lennor, as me leue thought.

☞ Heere endeth the Prophecie of Waldhaue,  
 and now followeth the Scottes prophe-  
 cie in Latine.

**S**Cotia mæsta dole propria iam perdita prole,  
 Regibus orba tuis, fraude subacta tuis.  
 Proh dolor ancilla fit libera, fraus perit illa,  
 Ignaræ sobolis gens perit ecce dolis.  
 Magnifici funus regis dolor omnibus vnus,  
 Subdita non legi dat male Regna Regi  
 O grauis anxietas, sexus dolet omnis, & ætas:  
 Quem fera mors rapuit, natio Scota luit.  
 Pridem terra ferax, gens martia, natio verax,

Per-

Perdiderat gratum quem tenuere statum,  
 Duro conflictu fortunæ mobilis ictu  
 Sunt in deterius versa beata prius.  
 Sub iuga venisti, quæ victrix ante fuisti :  
 Aduena sceptrâ gerit, quæ velit, ense terit.  
 Anglorum nati nec vi, nec more probati,  
 Væ tibi quod solo preualuere dolo.  
 Gens inuincibilis, gens fortis, gensque virilis,  
 Succubuit fati, res miseranda fati.  
 Gloria Scotorum vernans ætate priorum :  
 Væ tantæ cladis obtenebrata cadis.  
 Ecce repentinæ sunt huius causa ruinæ,  
 Contemptus fidei, fraus, dolus, ira Dei.  
 Rerum cæcus amor, inopum oppressio, clamor  
 Iugis, plebs retegens, natio legis egens,  
 Fastus maiorum, vitiorum causa priorum,  
 Peccati fomes, legis inepta comes.  
 Hunc cecinere statum veterum præfagia vatum  
 Singula venere quæ cecinere fere.  
 Scandala, terrores, plagas, variosque dolores,  
 Ex serie fati Scotia discere pati.  
 Gens surget ex te diuersa prosperitate  
 Vix poterunt scribi, damna futura tibi.  
 Sed ne desperes, quæ tantis luctibus heres,  
 Non est perpetua plaga futura tua :  
 Credo licet fera veterum præfagia vera :  
 In bonitate Dei, sit tibi cura spei.  
 Nam quæ tot pateris, quæ iam captiua videris,  
 Tandem solueris, Imperialis eris.  
 Desuper eueniet tibi virtus, Scotia fiet  
 Vltima prosperior, quam tua vita prior.  
 Promittunt veteres, quod erit tibi bellicus hæres

Qui

Qui sua Iura nouans regna Iuuabit ouans,  
 Stragibus Immenfis sudabit Scoticus enfis,  
 Rex perdet cuneos vltor vbique reos.  
 Irruit Angligena per eum gens non fine pæna,  
 Enfe, fiti, fletu, peste, tremore, metu.  
 Hostibus afflictis, stratis, per prælia victis,  
 Scotia tuque tui Placida pace frui.

¶ Alia Prophetia.

Cum fuerint anni completi mille ducenti,  
 Et tricenteni fuerint in numero pleni,  
 Bis sex & seni venient ab equore Rheni  
 Tunc ruit Anglorum mala gens & semen eorum.

¶ Alia Prophetia.

Anglia te perdet tua gens, quam quilibet odit,  
 Te circum fodit gens, Gallica, Scotia rodit.  
 Gallia mutetur, Ibernia infidietur,  
 Vix possunt scribi damna futura tibi.

¶ Alia Prophetia.

Flan, fran, confurgent, hispani viribus vrgent,  
 Dani confurgent, Albani limina lingent,  
 Sco deuestabit, tunc Gallia arma parabit,  
 Et cum hoc fuerit Anglica gens periet.

¶ Alia Prophetia.

Post Iacobum, Iacobus, Iacobum, Iacobus quoque quintus  
 Et filius daci Regno Regnabit vtroque.

☞ Heere follows the Propheſie  
 of Gildas.

When



**W**hen holy Kirk is wraked, & wil hath no wit  
 And pastoures are pluked & peild but piety,  
 When Idolatrie is in Ens, and Re,  
 and spiritual Pastoures are vered and away,  
 And al estates in sight are unknowne,  
 Because of there clothng cunning or craft,  
 Spiritually suspended subuerted and suspected,  
 Denying there dutie to God and there det,  
 Prompted vp like Princes as the Pecok proude,  
 Refusing there Religion and there right rule,  
 then in the North a wicked wind shal blow,  
 That al the Realme shal rew right soone there after,  
 the Grahound shal be greued and dzenen at vnder,  
 And tramped for his trueth to whome he kept trust  
 The kindest of his kith shal not him know,  
 But him and his misknow that euer they neuer knew,  
 then shal many ferlie fal right soone after,  
 and from Caithnes to Douer shal walke but war,  
 And moozne for his misfortune that failed so soone,  
 But better moozne for themselves for need they haue :  
 Hailes when thou haltest hirpil not but hold thee,  
 If thou speakst where thou spok, it shal able skald thee,  
 the barred Lyon lawles at thee shal be greued,  
 Shal searh and seeke thee to destroy thee for euer,  
 Pet shal a beirne from Berwick busk him and boun,  
 and searh the treading of trowes that war afoze tane,  
 By the heedles people that held at there owne hand,  
 The holdes whole and the heardes had destroyed,  
 Reason shal be sought and granted shal be none,  
 The mouers thereof shal mene and may not mend,  
 then shal the Counsel which cumbered hath the kith,  
 Call for comfort, but long may they craue

They

They marked to the hiest and to ouer haste the old,  
 But al in vaine they worke they shal not preuaile,  
 they shal worke vnwise and wit shal they lack,  
 Then waried their weired that euer they war wrought,  
 then shal the Watches in this region rake  
 And runne their race rudely but any returne,  
 the best of the kith shal cry for support,  
 But skarse shal they rise they shal be so sweire,  
 The Hound which was harmed then missed shal bee,  
 Who loued him worst shal weepe for his wrak,  
 Yet shal a Whelpe rise of the same race,  
 That rudely shal raire, and rule the whole North,  
 And quite the whole quarrel of old deedes done :  
 though he from his hold be kept back a while,  
 The Cok dare not crow though it be his kinde,  
 But keep him selfe close while come shal his time,  
 Prepare thee Edinburgh and pack vp thy packes,  
 thou shalt be left void be thou leise or loath,  
 Because thou art variant and flemed thy faith,  
 through Enuie & couetousnes that cumbered thee euer  
 True Thomas me tolde in a troublesome time,  
 In a harvest morning at Eldound hilles.

↪ Heere followeth the Pro-  
 phecie of the English  
 Chronicles.

**T**here shal procede a holy Heremeet in King Elfridus time, in this maner in the booke of King Henrie the Sixt, saying these Englishmen, forasmuch as they vse to drunkennesse, to treason, to carelesnesse of
 Gods



Gods house. First by the Daines, the by the Normands  
and the thirde time by the Scottes : that they holde the  
most wretches and least worth of all other : they shal bee  
ouercome and vincust, then the world shall be vnstabell.

☞ The Prophecie of Sibylla  
and Eltraine.

(the sea,  
**W**hen the Goate with the gilden horne is chosen to  
The next yeare there after Gladsmooze shal be  
Who so likes for to reade,  
Meruelous Merling and Weid,  
In this maner they shal proceede,  
Of thinges unknowne,  
the truth now to record,  
And that from the date of our Lord,  
Though that it be howne,  
take a thousand in Calculation  
And the longest of the Lyon,  
Foure Crescentes vnder one Crowne  
With Saint Andrews Croce thrise,  
then threescore and thrise thre,  
Take tent to Merling truly,  
Then shal the warres ended be  
And neuer againe rise.

In that yeare there shal a King,  
A Duke and no crowned King,  
Because the Prince shall be young  
and tender of yeares,  
Much sorow and strife  
Shal be in Lothian and Fife,

Through



Through the Fulmarts false feares,  
 the Madrigall Goldewarte,  
 through the supply of the fained Hart,  
 and the launsing of the Libbert,  
 Linked in an laice,  
 In Fife and Louthian shal land,  
 With many bow bil and brand,  
 and burne and slay al from hand :  
 Without any grace,

Then comes the Anthelope,  
 the blind Goldewarte to stop,  
 With many a Senyoures in a sope,  
 Foozth of all artes,  
 the Lyon ramping at the Rose,  
 with the Pronie and Papingoes,  
 and many Knights for to close,  
 Shal come from the South.

The sadled horse shal be scene,  
 Tied to a tree greene,  
 And with auisa la fine  
 In a bage shal be bozne,  
 Syne twa shipes in a sheild,  
 that day shal foote the field.  
 to the Anthelopes beild,  
 And fetch him befozne.

The Beares head and the Bock,  
 the beame and the bloodie poke,  
 three Crescentes and a Cok,  
 Shall come from the North,  
 they shal come to the boyle,  
 And Knights keenely shal toyle,  
 For loue of the sinkfoile,

And

And fight vpon Forth,  
 When the battles drawes neere.  
 In their fight shal appeare  
 A nauie of men of weir,  
 approaching at hand,  
 Then put their men in ordnance  
 With fīue hundzeth Knights of France,  
 and a Duke them to aduance,  
 to be in the vanguard,  
 and to the Anthelope shal leind,  
 And take him easilie to freind,  
 Then the Libbert shal the teind,  
 And desperate in blisse,  
 Scottes and French shal take a part,  
 With a proud haitrent heart,  
 And shal vpon the Holdewarte  
 Or they disseuer.  
 His bow to him shal be no heild,  
 All his Knights shal be kild  
 Him selfe is slaine in the field  
 And vanquisht for euer.  
 Thus shal the warres ended be  
 Then peace and pollicie  
 Shall raigne in Albanie  
 Still without end,  
 And who so likes to looke,  
 The description of this booke,  
 This wzites Beid who will looke,  
 And so doth make an end.

Heere

☞ Heere followeth a Propheſie pronounced be a Noble Queene and Matron called Sibylla Regina Auftri. That came to Solomon through the which ſhe compiled foure bookes at the inſtance and requeſt of the ſaid King Solomon and others diuers, and the fourth booke was directed to a noble King called Baldwine, King of the broad Ile of Brittain: of the which ſhee maketh mention of two Noble Princes and Emperours the which is called Leones of theſe two ſhall ſubdue and ouercome all earthlie Princes, to their Diademe & Crowne, and alſo be glorified and crowned in the heauen among Saints. The firſte of theſe two, Is, Magnus Conſtantine that was Leproſus, the Son of S. Helene that found the Croce. The ſecond is, the ſixte King of the name of Steward of Scotland the which is our moſte Noble King.

### Brittane.

**I**N Scotland ſhall raigne the moſte Noble and valiant Chriſtiane that euer was, ful of wiſdome & policy, cruell in Juſtice as a Lyon & ſeirce, he ſhall be meeke as a Lamb, but ſomewhat inclyned to fragility of his fleſh. In his time ſhal be great Juſtice and peace. But alace for ſorrow, for by treaſon hee ſhall bee deſtroyed. This Lamb ſhall make many good houſes and faire places he ſhall take greate aduenterous trauels and a little before his death, he ſhall haue warre with them that ſhould bee his freinds, & he ſhall get victorie ouer them, but he ſallet of his owne he ſhall be drawen to a place of battle where  
he



he shall get great discomfort, bee the which hee shall die. Therefore alace for sorrow of his lyne, which shall be in great trouble: and after him there shall be a chiftaine of the kyth unstable as the winde wauering as the waues of the sea. In his time shall the church tremble as an aspine leafe and great trouble in all maner of estates but it shall not long last. Also the Wolfe shall rise against him out of the North-west, and make him great trouble, but he shall not preuaile, for bee the help of the Wolfes brother and the Fox, the Wolfe shal be slaine by a water side: and soone after there shal come out of the North, a Dragone and a Wolfe, the which shal bee the helpe of the Lyon, and bring the Realme to great rest and peace with glorie, with the most ioy & triumphe, that the like was neuer seene these many yeares before: for by the sweete smel of the Lillie and the flowerdeluce, there shal a Chiftane of the kith, choose forth him selfe, stable as a stone, stedfast as the Chrystall, firme as the Adamant, true as the Steele, immaculate as the Son, without all treason, he shal saile on the sea with walles on euery sid, and that with all gloire and ioy to deliuer the kith out of al thraldome & dolour, for he shal be strong as the Wolf, wise as the Serpent, humble as the Lambe, simple as the Dove, victorious as the Lyon, Prince of iustice, the weill of this nation, he shall binde his taile with the red Dragone & accompany him with the Lyon: these three shall rise against the Goldewarpe, the which is cursed of God: this Goldewarpe shal haue an earthlike skin as an Goate, the vengeance of God shal fall vpon him for sinne & the suffering of the great pride of his people unpunished. Also they shall thrust him forth of his Realme, and make all the foure cheife floodes of his Realme to runne

D

bloode,

blood, and after that the Goldewarpe shall flee and take a ship to saue himselfe, for he shall haue no more power of his Realme. And after that he shall be glad to giue the thirde parte of his Realme, to haue the fourth parte in peace, and hee shall not get it : for the wil of God is, that no man shall haue mercy, but he that is merciful. And after that he shall liue in sorow al his life time, and by aduenture suddenly in a floud of the sea, and his progenie shall be fatherlesse in strange countries and landes for euermore, because they were gotten against the law of God : for by that generation the Realme of Englande is replett of all iniquitie and abhomination of sinne : and so the Wolfe the Dragon with the Lyon, shall deuide the Realme of England, and so shall the land be conquest by the power and wil of God, and not by strength of man : and he that is an Englishman borne, shall deny and perjure his natiue nation and Realme. But yet they shall be as tributoures to these foresaid thzee beastes, and all wholly subdued to them : and then the spoues of God, shall be glad of her deliuerance, and her children shall inhabite there landes with ioy in the seruice of there Father by creation ; wel is that man that keepes his true parte to that time : for after those daies the lawe of the spoues shall be wel keeped. But in the meane time, that all religious persons suffer patiently persecution, and specially the pooze, which hath left al for the spoues sake, for they shall be glad to flee to mountaines and caues for there sauegarde. But he for whose sake they doe suffer, shall redresse there doloure to ioy but end. And the Ile of Brittane shall be in al ioy and peace, and the iust shall be glad in the suppressing of there aduersaries, and then shall al good men and women giue perfite laude and praise  
to



to God omnipotent, for God doth suffer man to be punished for sinne. And then shal the Dule, the Beare, with the Egill, be all destroyed, because they were untrue to the Hoone and changed into blood, for by there counsell, the white Lyon gentle of nature, was degenerate and made cruel against them that was his trustie freindes, for he shal be the cause of greate and much trouble, and shedding of much innocent blood, & the begining of great discorde amongst them that should be freinds : & as for his succession they shall neuer inhabite his lands. And then shal the Buck beware, and take good heede that hee shede no blood in the landes, but draw him to his strength : for the Wolfe shal awaite him at an aduantage, and be his death : and then shal all the birdes of the woode sing for ioy, that the Wolfe is made watchman and enemye to the Fox, for al shal bee one in truth and peace, treason shal be knowne, and the Sonne shal shine cleare, but the Hoone shal be vnder couer and darke, til God be pleased to redresse : and the white Lyon ramping shal haue his den at large, for his stedfast truth that he kept to the kith, and he shal kepe the birdes in there bounds with al gloir : bot the vnicozne shal couth ful lowe, for falshood that he wrought with the Rauen volping, & that was for their greedines & treason that they shall doe by the sea, an vnder an great hill : for the Cok that should haue bene true, was false, & drew with him the Papingo, by the which the Rose gaue no smell, that euer was pleasant to the kith, & so in there trace they shall draw the best fowles in the wood wherefore alas. But then let them take hede for then comes there desires, the horne shal blow dolour in sounde that all the Castles on Tyne shal quake, and the Harte shal runne & make little debate, woe shal be,  
but



but it shal not long last : for the Wolfe with the Dragon  
and the Lyon shal they release, that long lay in their den,  
and iustice shal be had that was stayed to rise . Then  
shall tremble & quake, the Stalwart & the Starke, and  
the right shal be had that iustice shal draw : and woe shal  
be to them that no pittie would haue , for the Chif-  
tane of the kith that God would should guide, a  
strike treason downe on euerie side : and  
happie is that man that may it see,  
but happie is that Chiftane  
what euer he bee.

Finis.



**COLLATION**

**OF WALDEGRAVE'S EDITION OF THE PROPHECIES,**

**M.DC.III.**

**WITH THAT PRINTED BY ANDRO HART,**

**M.DC.XV.**

THE  
JOURNAL OF THE  
ROYAL ANTHROPOLOGICAL INSTITUTE  
OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND  
VOLUME 31  
PART 1  
1901

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1901



ALL the editions of the Prophecies, subsequent to that of Hart in 1615, appear to be mere reprints of each other, often with great inaccuracy, and consequently of no authority and of little value. The variations between Waldegrave's and Hart's editions, although numerous, consist chiefly of verbal corrections, or variations of spelling, which it would be unnecessary to specify in detail. But every variation of any importance is here pointed out; and a facsimile reprint of the title-sheet of Hart's publication is added, as, besides the dedication to King James, it will be found to contain a translation of the Latin verses inserted at page 40 of Waldegrave's edition.

In the present volume, the following typographical errors have been corrected; but, in other respects, it may be considered a literal reprint. Page 5, line 15, *Not the Son—Nor the Son*; line 24, *shal and faire—shall faire and*. P. 13, line 27, *wal—will*. P. 16, line 10, *rayment—ragment*; line 26, *deede is—deedes*. P. 24, line 31, *shirle—shrile*. P. 25, line 27, *home—hame*. P. 26, line 1, *London—Loudon*. P. 27, line 14, *Would haue—Waldhaue*. P. 32, line 7, *ond—and*. P. 35, line 4, *reatous—riatous*. P. 40, line 22, *liberat—libera*. P. 41, line 14, *clam—clamor*; line 17, *come—comes*; line 31, *eua—tua*. P. 43, line 3, *in is—is in*.



THE  
WHOLE PRO-  
PHECIE OF SCOTLAND

England, France, Ireland and Denmarke,  
Prophefied by marueilous MERLING,

*Beid, Berlingtoun, Thomas Rymour,*

Wardhaue, Eltraine, Banester, and

Sybilla, all agreeing in one. Both

*in Latine verse and Scottish meter.*

Conteining many strange and marueilous mat-  
*ters not of before reade or heard.*



EDINBURGH,  
Printed by ANDRO HART,  
*ANNO DOM. 1615.*





SACRO ET AVG. MONA.

IACOBO, magnæ Brit. Gal. &  
Hib. Regi & cæt.

*Invicte Regum Regibus edite  
Regnū Britannū qui imperio regis  
Regali, & unus Christianè  
Regula, tum typus es regendi :  
Regnum relictum funere Regio  
Regnum receptum munere patrio,  
Regnes beatus, nos regendos  
Vsque tuæ soboli relinquens.*

ALIVD.

Conditor humani generis, custosque IEHOVA  
Nil homini tribuit, moderato Principe majus :  
In quo vera DEI, vivensque elucet Imago.  
Effigie quam fers, Invicte monarcha Britannum  
Expectate diu, cui vatum oracla priorum  
Aurea compositis promittunt secula bellis.  
Viue diu, sed vîve Deo, vitæque peracta  
Puriter, æternâ compositus pace quiescas.

*Prisca*

*Priscae Scotorum Prophetiae.*

- 1 **S**Cotia mæsta dole, propria jam perdita prole,  
Regibus orba tuis, fraude subacta tuis.
- 2 Proh dolor ancilla fit libera, fraus perit illa,  
Ignaræ sobolis gens, perit ecce dolis.
- 3 Magnifici funus regis, dolor omnibus unus,  
Subdita non legi, dat male Regna Regi.
- 4 O gravis anxietas, sexus dolet omnis, & ætas :  
Quem fera mors rapuit, natio Scota luit.
- 5 Pridem terra ferax, gens martia natio verax,  
Perdiderat gratum, quem tenuere statum.
- 6 Duro conflictu, fortunæ mōbilis ictu,  
Sunt in deterius, versa beata prius.
- 7 Sub juga venisti, quæ victrix ante fuisti :  
Advena sceptrā gerit, quæ velit ense terit.
- 8 Anglorum nati, nec vi, nec more probati,  
Væ tibi quod solo, preda fuere dolo.
- 9 Gens invincibilis, gens fortis, gensque virilis  
Succubuit fati, res miseranda fati.
- 10 Gloria Scotorum, vernans ætate priorum :  
Vel tantæ cladis, obtenebrata cadis.
- 11 Ecce repentinæ, sunt hujus causā ruinæ,  
Contemptus fidei, fraus, dolus, ira Dei.
- 12 Rerum cæcus amor, inopum oppressio clamor  
Iugis, plebs retegens natio legis egens.
- 13 Fastus majorum, vitiorum causā priorum,  
Peccati fomes legis inepta comes.
- 14 Hunc cecinere statum, veterum prefagia vatum  
Singula vovere, quæ cecinere fere.
- 15 Scandala terrores, plagas, variosque dolores,  
Ex serie fati, Scotia disce pati.

Gens



## The old Scottish Prophecies.

- 1 **S**cotland be sad now, & lament, thy child whō thou hes lost  
Bereft of Kings falsely vndone, by thy own kindlie host.
- 2 Alace the free bond is become, and deceit is thy fall,  
The falshood of the brutish race, hes broght thee into thrall.
- 3 The graue of the most noble Prince, to all is great regrate,  
Noght subiect to law, who doth leaque, the kingdom & estate
- 4 O anguish great, where euery kind and age doeth lament,  
Whom bitter death hes tane away, shall Scotland sore repent
- 5 Latelie a land of rich increafe, a Nation stout and true,  
Hes tint their former dear estate, which they did hold of due.
- 6 By hard conflict, and by the chance, of mobile fortunes force,  
Thy hap and thy prosperitie, is turned into worse.
- 7 Thou wont to win, now is subdewd, and come in vnder yoke  
A strāger reigns & doth destroy, what likes with swords strok
- 8 The English race whom neither force, nor maners do approue  
Wo is to thee, by guile and slight, is onelie win aboue.
- 9 The mightie Nation was to fore, invincible and stout,  
Hes yeelded low to destinie, great pitie is but doubt.
- 10 In former age the Scots renown did flourish goodlie gay :  
But now alace is ouercled with a great darke decay.
- 11 Then mark and see what is the cause, of this so wondrous fall  
Contempt of faith, falshood deceit, the wrath of God withal
- 12 Vnsaciabie greed of worlds gaine oppresion cryes of poore,  
Perpetuall a slanderous race, no iustice put in vre.
- 13 The hautie pride of mighty men of former vice chiefe cause  
The nurriture of wickednesse, an vniust match of Lawes.
- 14 Therefore this case ye Prophets old of long time did presage  
As now hes hapned euery point into this present age.
- 15 Sen fate is so, now Scotland learne in patience to abide,  
Slanders, great feares, & sudden plagues, & dolours mo beside.  
For

*Priscae Scotorum Prophetiae.*

- 16 Gens surget ex te diversa prosperitate,  
Vix poterunt scribi, damna futura tibi.
- 17 Sed ne desperes, quæ tantis luctibus heres,  
Non est perpetua plaga futura tua.
- 18 Credo licet fera, veterum præfagia vera :  
In bonitate Dei, sit tibi cura spei.
- 19 Nam quæ tot pateris, quæ jam captiva videris,  
Tandem solveris, imperialis eris.
- 20 Desuper eveniet tibi virtus, Scotia fiet  
Ultima prosperior, quam tua vita prior.
- 21 Promittunt veteres, quod erit tibi bellicus hæres,  
Qui sua Iura novans, Regna juvabit ovans.
- 22 Stragibus immensis, fudabit Scoticus ensis,  
Rex perdet cunctos vltor ubique reos.
- 23 Irruet Angligena per eum gens, non sine pena  
Ense, fiti, fletu, peste, tremore, metu.
- 24 Hostibus afflictis, stratis, per prælia victis,  
Scotia tuque tui, placida pace frui.

*Alia Prophetia.*

Cum fuerint anni completi mille ducenti,  
Et tricenteni fuerint in numero pleni  
Bis sex & seni veniunt ab equore Rheni,  
Tunc ruet Anglorum mala gens, & semen eorum.

*Alia Prophetia.*

Anglia te perdet tua gens quam quilibet odit,  
Te circumfodit gens Gallica, Scotia rodit.  
Gallia mutetur, Iberniam infidietur,  
Vix possunt scribi, damna futura tibi.

Alia



## The old Scottish Prophecies.

- 16 *For out of thee shall people rise, with diuerse happinesse,  
And yet a pen can scarcely write, thy hurt skaith & distres.*
- 17 *But yet beware thou not distrust, although ouerwhelmd with  
Thy straik is not perpetuall, for thou shalt find relief. (grief*
- 18 *I do suppose although too late, old Prophecies shall hold,  
Hope thou in Gods goodnes euer, and mercies manifold,*
- 19 *For thou that now a patient is, and seemeth to be bond,  
At libertie shall free be set, and with empyre renownd.*
- 20 *Frō high aboue shal grace come down, & thy state Scotlād be  
In latter end more prosperous, nor former age did see.*
- 21 *Old prophecies foretell to thee, a warlike Heire bees borne,  
Who shal recouer new his right, aduance his kingdoms horn*
- 22 *Then shall the Scots sword sweate with blood, and slaughter  
which they make :*
- The King himself reuenger shall the guilty troups down wrack*
- 23 *The English Nation shal inuade but not escape a plague,  
With sword, with thirst, with teares and pest, with feare,  
and suchlike ague.*
- 24 *And after enemies bees tbrown down, & mastered by weir  
Then Scotland in peace quietly, passe ioyful dayes for euer.*

When HEMPE is come and also gone,  
SCOTLAND & ENGLAND shall be all one.

K	K	Q	K	Q
HENRY	EDWARD	MARIE	PHILIP	ELIZABETH
the 8.	the 6.	of Spain M. husb.		

**H E M P E**

Praised be God alon, for HEMPE is cum & gon  
And left vs old *Albion*, by peace joyned in one.

*Alia*



*Priscae Scotorum Prophetiae.*

*Alia Prophetia.*

Flan, fran, confurgent, Hispani viribus urgent,  
Dani dispergent, Alman limina lingent,  
Sco devastabit, tunc Gallia arma parabit,  
Et cum hoc fuerit Anglica gens periet.

*Alia Prophetia.*

Post Iacobū, Iacobos, Iacobū, Iacobus quoque quintus  
Et filius Daci Regno regnabit utroque.

*Alia Prophetia.*

Millesimus sexcentessimus mirabilis annus  
Ternus erit, Scotis commoda magna ferens :  
Ortus & interitus Regum fatalis, & idem  
Anglorum ad Scotum transferet Imperium.

*Alia Prophetia de Cathedra Marmorea.*

Ni fallat fatum, Scoti quocunque locatum  
Invenient lapidem, regnare tenentur ibidem.

Laus IOVAE, variæque hæres, hæres & Elifæ,  
Namq. abeunt, tibi at adveniunt, sine sanguine regna.

*F I N I S.*

Line

Page 3.

*Tempore patet occulta veritas.*

By time appeareth hid Trueth.

1. Merling fayes
2. althogh
3. feuenth Chapter
5. Calualider
6. vinquest
7. ferlies
9. Sun
10. to the Sky
13. fhedding
15. dayes
16. Boare . . . fhall lofe
20. And to the firth
24. comes home
27. off their heads

Page 4.

2. his heart,
4. brewed in bleffe . . . to baill
6. die in allen
7. There fhall
8. But in a
9. fhall be called
11. hearts
14. death of thefe
15. fhall be feene
20. clum to the height
21. He conets not
22. Grape wald
23. giftes
24. Come it once
27. his combe
29. haue rounded
32. great beere

Line

Page 5.

2. up a weare,
4. lowping on
5. full neare
7. the Abbies
10. There dare
25. far forreft . . . build
27. fiercely

Page 6.

2. Church bees troubled
4. Balcolmy
6. Balengers, and many a broad faile
7. 3 Libberts
8. come far out of
10. [this line is omitted in Hart's edition.]
12. ou either
14. Dumbartan
29. the Moone into

Page 7.

4. Boare
6. ftarre
7. Boare . . . Beirnes
9. the price
16. When they meet
18. and not purfued
23. low to abide.
27. for dread of
30. When were men

Page 8.

2. The fonnes of God
3. therefore
7. many dayes after

Line

10. Barlingtons bookes  
11. that much meruels  
13. them, a Lord melles,  
15. The dead man  
18. rife in the land  
20. haue chofen  
22. haue chofen  
29. armes bure.

Page 9.

3. buried that he be.  
5. the Summer & the fad  
6. a harueft  
8. earnestly enuy  
9. luftis flowres,  
15. Aliers  
19. byde  
22. leind  
23. leider  
24. fshall leaue  
25. freims  
27. and fire

Page 10.

3. By then the Lillie fshall be  
6. And carue off  
8. Eagle  
14. freit that  
18. feates  
22. their beft  
26. check

Page 11.

6. liften for euer  
14. foote broad of ground  
17. thy felf  
20. Lyoneffe,  
22. Saint Andrewes  
23. haue told,  
25. ceafe in that feat  
31. wakned  
32. but I wift it noght

Page 12.

3. fellow face

Line

7. bound  
8. vther  
18. helpe to  
20. hie thee . . . Hailles and clofe thee  
21. Then fhal  
24. fhone on ground be thee left :  
26. There . . . goate with a gilden horne  
28. Peeres in  
31. All the groomes fshall grouch by

Page 13.

1. bych on  
2. fal by  
4. fshal brue in  
9. heir-fhip  
14. Dumbartane  
15. conquerer . . . kynd  
16. Brittane  
18. By the coft  
21. He hath  
28. but fret or true  
30. the Wals,

Page 14.

3. . . . Berlington  
5. Plain  
6. feene through a Sluethhound  
9. a Back with  
10. flouthfull Sluethhound  
11. and traine fshall be  
15. Hailes  
16. the wind &  
18. thy hold  
21. in Prelates faying  
24. holden for good  
29. finne forethinke, and miffe

Page 15.

1. Tamptallon  
7. out as a leafe,  
9. fleemed  
10. the fea :  
14. hempen helters  
17. thee boun,  
18. And at his



Line

19. deale both
20. His gift . . . euermore
23. Croce
26. not know where
27. Many a wife shal weepe and Syce
28. The dead
31. hye thee Pope

Page 16.

6. & 8. coat housfe
10. rayment
11. And attour Forth kenely
13. fade him for euer
16. birds farre
19. a faire many
20. the Eagle
25. with a Ladie
30. The French Queene
31. Shall rule all Brittain
32. Ane from . . . shall come also

Page 17.

5. your glaiding
10. the Ladies lads wed
19. our mirthes augment
21. shall brooke all the broad Ile

Page 18.

4. befide a Ley
5. bairne upon the bent
7. him wholly
8. your wils be
12. liue in lee
16. upon a Ley
18. ou their
19. clad in
22. Dragon sheene,
23. He stirde . . . were wood,

Page 19.

6. where as she fure
11. wer both
12. A fide saddle
30. Knights then did they say

Line

Page 20.

2. haft the right
4. wrangous heires
5. wayes
8. tydings by
10. Then shewed

Page 21.

1. Beares . . . red Lyon,
2. red gold
21. the field he
24. turne you againe
25. thefe . . . a frey
28. falfet
29. And loudlie
31. the battell bide

Page 22.

3. the heart in
5. one houre
6. the Knight
11. Lyon dee,
19. as blood
21. ferly food

Page 23.

1. Northerne
3. eight
8. their bairnes bide
9. no reck who
16. Set in gold
17. Egle
19. beares Lofanes
20. gold and goules
25. Unfaine
29. Eagle
30. hearts heads

Page 24.

1. With fiftie fue
3. Carlill . . . be deene,
5. there shall
7. There . . . Beare . . . lose the guilt
9. men cals
10. there ouer lies

Line

11. Beares
15. hath bene
16. beft he be,
17. Gotten betweene
18. And a Knight
20. The red Lyon beareth he
22. And be right glad to be away
32. Woe worth thee

Page 25.

2. doughtie dight
13. One Crowne
15. were away
17. Bairne could I fay
21. A French Queene
23. Which of the Bruces
27. In Erflingtoun,

Page 26.

1. London
3. medecine
4. maladie that
5. well to fleepe,
7. layed downe . . . eyes,
9. be warre and me keepe
10. dries :
11. I ftoufht ftood,
12. And me faued on
14. hirlfel on hie
15. wholly there was,
17. fearce beaft,
18. all madde
23. As him fold
25. fundered away
26. griuily
27. Gerret
28. and ftoufht me fore
29. wapen
30. I fwat
32. me meete to make,

Page 27.

3. I but bait
4. grofing . . . gratiofly
9. but I ftill held

Line

10. him by
11. he fhould fhew . . . and kin,
14. Would thou haue wit that wel hath
15. thus wrought fhould be
16. reft thee befide
21. But by the Law and leede that I
24. meruile of face and
28. I framed
30. what him ailed
32. gray eyes fuddenly

Page 28.

3. wanton will and
5. of my finnes
6. Hath this
12. as I wote
16. Then frained I fiercely of this friuole world
17. to be of warre
18. fhould well us
20. If there are fruits . . . fo much is,
25. All through Oggert and Eaft, Elumis Knight,
26. hath much baile tholed
28. foreneffe fet
29. under faile found
32. Eeryans

Page 29.

12. noght els,
14. fo fell hath
16. lippens
17. Linfday
20. alleadge to the leed
21. Leane nought
23. inclofe to his Crowne
27. in by all
30. day coming,
31. euermore, the old

Page 30.

1. fhall he deftroy,
2. Thou fhalt be wefted
4. a brock
6. bouers, & beir them down

Line  
 8. thee role,  
 12. Rofden  
 15. naught  
 18. trace as truſt thou no vther  
 26. Thy billes is  
 31. There will no

Page 31.

1. For hope  
 3. myrfnype  
 4. hath Manſtone mooued  
 11. feare that in farre  
 12. Both his feddering  
 15. ſtraight place  
 16. yairn  
 17. Straberries  
 19. thee before:  
 28. the lots leape  
 30. doe weil

Page 32.

7. Chriſtian  
 9. Dumbartan the bold  
 13. Law ſhall the leaue take  
 16. And mantle the craig  
 19. Be fitted  
 20. Dumbartan  
 22. fourteene  
 23. yapely  
 24. Carrick  
 25. Cumnock  
 26. coſt cleuers  
 27. an Elfe  
 28. get out their Maires  
 29. teene all the ſhaues  
 30. From Tyne mouth to Tulry  
 31. goaſe-Halke . . . grieue

Page 33.

1. In a gaw  
 2. fulzie with the tods and the ferfefall,  
 3. France,  
 6. bargan  
 7. All is it . . . bags bene ript  
 10. That would reauē

Line  
 11. ſhall a Tower beild:  
 12. Crawdon hes euer  
 13. Buck is but  
 22. that ſtirs  
 26. himſelfe likes  
 27. no gaining them  
 28. Grayhound, and grieue  
 29. And buffet . . . then bite  
 31. more man  
 32. ſtudied and ſtood, and him held

Page 34.

2. But I could rather him frame  
 3. freikon this fold  
 4. if we wiſt ought  
 8. weines on Waldhaue  
 11. giues that grace  
 13. [This line is omitted in Hart's edition.]  
 15. Muſe on if thou may,  
 16. Thou ſinnes as thou fraines friend  
 19. Waldhaue  
 22. ſuth I heard,  
 23. ſieges vnfoond  
 26. brime beaſtes ſhilde

Page 35.

1. The third Bull  
 4. reatous beaſts,  
 8. ſhall be cumdred thereof  
 10. he is hier  
 13. Louthian and Linlithgow  
 14. Glaſgow  
 19. fey woorth  
 21. proud ſhowes,  
 23. Then Chiftane vnchofen  
 24. And rid  
 25. ſhall the Wailes worthily  
 27. Scots . . . ſkaile them  
 30. They were failed

Page 36.

1. wrongs wrought  
 2. When dead  
 3. flat on the face,



Line  
8. The fixt of Ireland  
13. counfel  
14. are fit  
16. werpes with  
20. Enter vp at a fide  
22. deare men  
25. fubtilly fold

Page 37.

3. riotous  
5. firre  
7. Torin  
9. Within  
12. Lordships  
21. vengin  
23. Siryans  
24. When fhe  
27. true  
29. couetice  
31. beguile

Page 38.

1. deceit  
3. haue one girth  
7. true token  
8. the Hair fhall  
12. loofe  
13. falfehood . . . Sieges  
14. warrand, and that the cure wan  
15. Sieges  
18. Dumbartan  
20. Dumber when fhall Hailes halt  
25. falfehood is readie  
28. lucken . . . dayes  
29. Subtilly . . . many another  
30. many let . . . their life loofe

Page 39.

1. their hands  
2. warre  
3. warre  
4. mourne  
7. eke foorth the dayes  
9. loofe  
13. meane . . . their merie

Line  
15. bide . . . eyes  
18. briedued  
23. their deare  
24. their forrou  
25. chiefe  
27. is away to paffe  
32. bleffe keepe,

Page 40.

2. Freedome  
4. coaft  
7. I studied  
9. when I awoke  
11. Briedued . . . breft  
12. Bleffed . . . briuer  
16. leif thought  
17. ["The Scottes Prophecie in Latine,"  
is, in Hart's edition, transferred to  
the title-sheet, where it is accom-  
panied with a translation. See the  
reprint, pages 60—63.]  
26. gravis

Page 41.

3. Sunt id deterius  
7. folo, preda fuere dolo.  
8. Gens invincibilis  
11. Vel tantæ  
19. Singula vovere,  
26. præſagia  
28. captiva,  
29. folveris  
30. eveniet

Page 42.

3. cunctos vltor ubique  
11. veniunt  
15. circumfodit  
19. urgent  
20. Dani difpergent, Alman limina  
21. Scô devaftabit,  
24. Poſt Iacobum, Iacobos, Iacobum Ia-  
cobus quoque quintus  
25. Et filius Daci

Line

Page 43.

1. and will hes
2. Pastures are plucked and pild but  
pitie
4. Pastures
6. their clothing
8. their . . . their
9. Peacock
10. the Religion and their
12. rue right
13. Grahound griened
14. And trampled
18. warre
- 19, 20. mourne
21. hirple
22. thou spake it
23. barret
25. Barwick
26. trewes
27. headleffe
30. moouers thereof shall mone

Page 44.

4. were wroght,
12. shal roare
15. Cock . . . thogh
18. lieue or loath
20. couetous that cumbred
22. Eldoun
26. Heremite

Page 45.

4. vnstable
5. Sibilla
7. gilded
9. lifts for
13. trueth
15. Thogh
29. Lowthian

Page 46.

2. Modewart,
5. a lace,
6. Lowthian
12. in scope,

Line

13. Forth
19. Tyed
20. with a visala fine
22. two ships
28. Cock
30. broile
31. toile,

Page 7.

2. battels
5. Approching
12. tiend
13. bleffe
15. hatred heart
24. reigne

Page 48.

1. Prophecie
2. by a . . . Sibilla
5. K. Sol.
8. Britain in the which the
10. Leones, how these two
12. bee glorified
18. Britaine.
22. fragility
24. hee shall bee
28. friends

Page 49.

1. by the which he
2. line . . . bee
3. chiftan
9. by the help
14. joye
16. Lillie and Flowredeluce
25. well of this
- 27, 28. Moldewart
29. vengeance
31. foorth

Page 50.

1. Moldewarte
3. of this Realme,
7. and die by aduenture
8. flood of

Line  
 12. repleet . . . abomination  
 13. diuide  
 18. tributers  
 19. wholly . . . spoufe of  
 21. their . . . their  
 23. dayes  
 24. spoufe  
 26. specialle . . . spoufe  
 28. safegard :  
 29. their dolour  
 30. Britaine  
 31. their  
 32. women

Page 51.

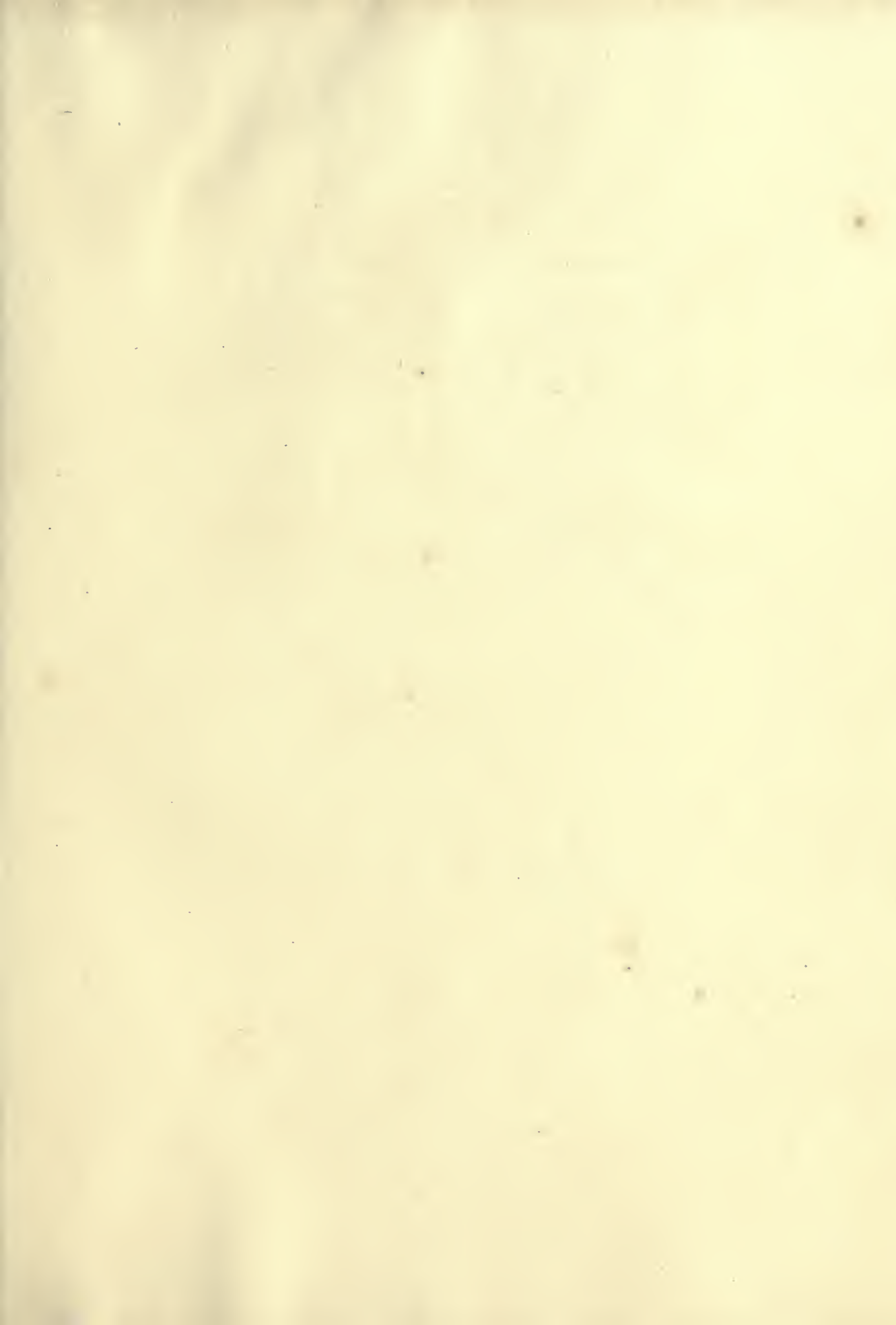
2. Owle, the Boare  
 3. Eagle  
 4. counfel

Line  
 5. degenerat  
 6. friends  
 11. that the Buck  
 17. Sun shall  
 20. for the stedfast  
 21. keepe . . . their  
 22. but the Unicorne  
 23. Raven  
 24. do by the fea, and vnder  
 25. Cock  
 28. their trace  
 29. heede  
 30. their desires  
 31. Castels

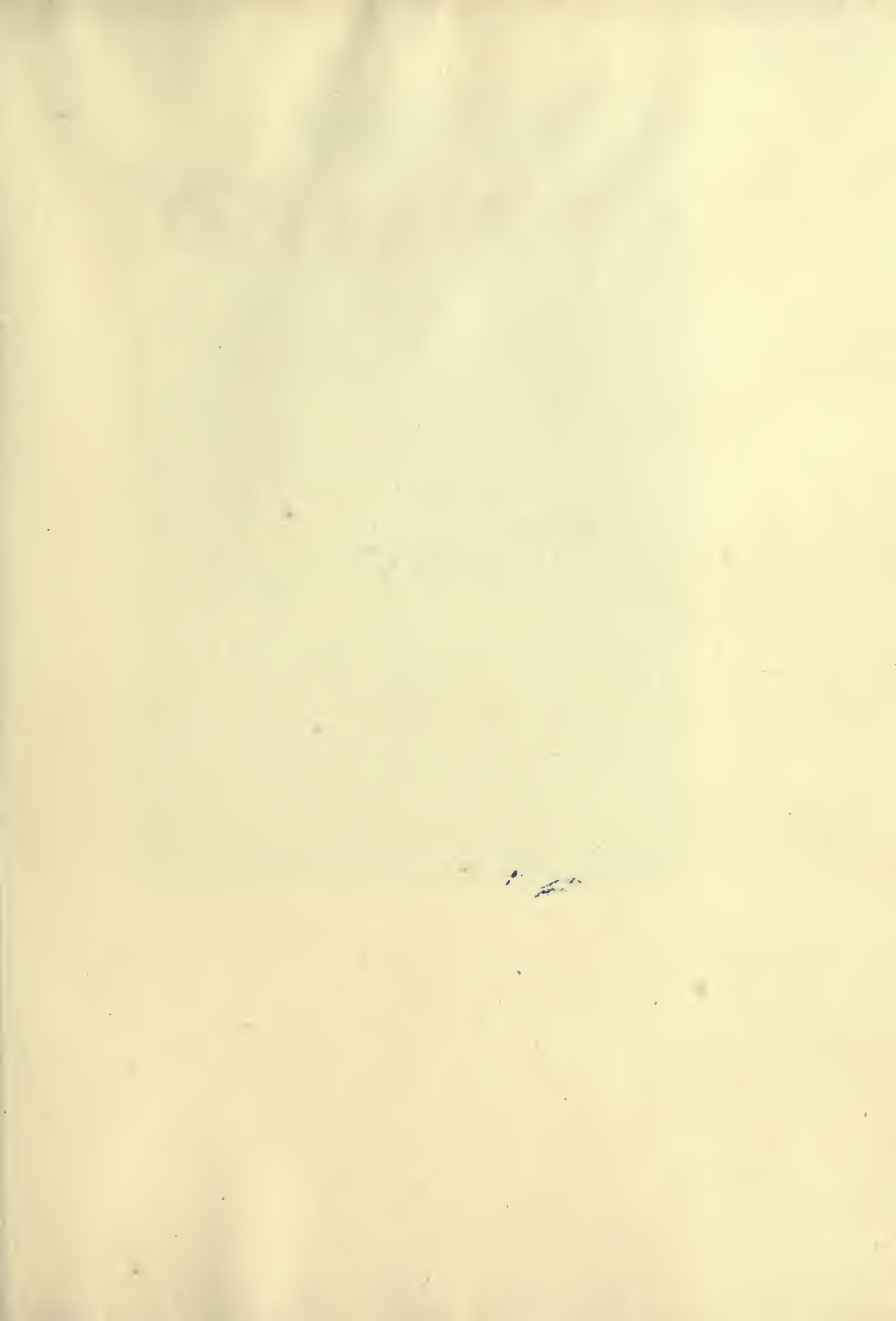
Page 52.

5, 6. woe be to them that no pitie  
 7, 8. and strike.











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